It's not easy but has it ever been? by Ghostgen

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Summary:

Danny and Jazz have never had a simple life, especially with ghost obsessed parents. Enter Vlad Masters, an old college friend that enters the children's live at age 10 and 12 who is also their Godfather.

Will they finally be free of their troubled life or will it follow them into their new one as well?

Formerly known as You will always be there, title change cause I did not like it and struggle to come up with one on the fly

Currently rewriting, tittle will be the same

Relationships: Danny Fenton & Vlad Masters, Jazz Fenton & Vlad Masters
Comments: 54
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1. Chapter 1

Author's Note:

> Hello Hello, got another story in the works. This one is related to Finding Safety, more like an au to it. Tags will be updated as the story continues
>
> Hope you enjoy it

Notes for the Chapter:

> Hello Hello, got another story in the works. This one is related to Finding Safety, more like an au to it. Tags will be updated as the story progresses
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Danny was five when his parents showed him their work. Ectoplasmic-filled weapons lined the lab along with small blob ghosts that were trapped in phase-resistant cages and were frightened at the sight of the older Fentons, and blueprints to a machine that led to a ghost zone. Excitement was brewing in his tiny eyes as his parents talked about their work to him. Asking questions about ghosts and other things he found interesting in the lab. His parents told him ghosts were dangerous and that they should be avoided at all costs. He was a child so of course he would heed his parents' warning. They were the experts, right?

He was seven when his parents forgot his birthday, Jazz promised him they would show up but didn't. Instead, they occupied themselves in their work, 'on the brink of a breakthrough' they stated the next day, not even apologizing for missing his birthday. Jazz had already come to terms that their parents wouldn't be there for them so she made it her responsibility to care for her little brother. Danny was starting to come to terms with just how much their parents favored their work over theirs and how much he would hate them for it. Where the stars would be his escape and safety at the same time.

At age 10 he met Vladimir Masters, an old college friend of his parents and his and Jazz's Godfather. Not that the two knew that of course. They were told that he had lost contact with them after an accident 16 years ago where he was bedridden in the hospital with an incurable disease. Danny felt at ease with him there, it was the first time an adult actually talked to him. Vlad talked gently to him, asking him questions about himself. His parents never asked him that as Vlad did, it made him feel happy for a bit. Being hugged by the elder just as he left made Danny feel the love he was missing from his parents. He didn't want Vlad to leave, the elder had promised he would keep in touch with them. Not for his parents but for them, the children that were overlooked

When he was 11 and a half, he met a ghost that saved him from another. His parents had trapped one earlier in the day in a thermos not thinking it would escape. It did when they went to open the can, leaving the home before they could activate the shield. Danny was returning from school with Jazz when he was taken, his sister panicking before rushing after the ghost, yelling for them to return her baby brother. He was afraid of the being, crying for his sister, when suddenly the ghost was shot, causing them to let go of Danny mid-flight. Suddenly he was falling and closed his eyes as the ground came closer only to be caught, opening his eyes he was met with worried red ones. Danny didn't feel afraid of the ghost holding him, instead, he held onto them before he was dropped by Jazz who hugged him. The other ghost didn't talk, only watched them before going to finish off the other being. It's where he knew that not all ghosts would cause them harm as they stated. Even if the one that saved him looked intimidating, reminding Danny of a vampire with the outfit they had on.

He was 14 when he was dared into the portal that was not supposed to work and change his life. Where ghost-like powers would be new for him, powers he didn't understand for the longest. Where he would be fighting other ghosts that wanted to cause havoc in the town. As

well as avoided parents that wanted to tear him molecule by molecule, parents that he avoided even as a human. Where he would choose to either save the town he had lived in all his life or leave and let the residents fend for themselves with two ghost-obsessed hunters.

He was a child when he gained powers he didn't wish for, then again when has his life ever gone right? His parents paid no mind to his sister or him and the only adult that did was Vlad, who he looked up to and wanted to be like. Who he wanted to live with and rather be his father than Jack. He also wanted to meet the ghost that had saved him years prior and wanted to thank him. Not knowing the ghost was closer to him than he thought

He's sitting on top of a building, watching the starry sky above as he thinks. Phantom is a ghost that helps the residents of Amity Park from other ghosts. Who some see as a hero and others see as a threat. A threat that constantly is being used as a way to show that ghosts are dangerous

He should be asleep but a ghost attack by Skulker a few hours ago had left him with excess energy. The thinking was a pastime he did often now, where he would allow his mind to wander. To forget the negatives and think of the positives in his life.

Even though they were few, still he wondered what happened to the ghost that had saved him. He had looked for them in the ghost zone with no luck and when he talked to Frostbite about them, the Yeti had no clue as to their identity.

Sighing, Phantom floats off the building and towards Fenton Works. He has school in the morning and isn't about to get lectured by

Lancer for being late, again... Phasing into his room, he lets out a sigh as he reverts back to his human form. He thinks about how much longer he can do this, defending a town that doesn't appreciate his efforts before it becomes too much for him. He lets his eyes close and his mind wanders into a dreamless sleep, dreading when morning arrives.

Danny woke up to his alarm ringing by his bedside, groaning as he reached his hand over to his nightstand and shut the alarm off. He felt tired, more than usual and he isn't sure why. As he sits up in his bed to stretch, he looks at his room. The model rocket he had received as a birthday present from Vlad a year ago was displayed proudly on his dresser. He always made sure it stayed in good condition, wanting to take it with him if he ever left Amity Park one day.

He gets off his bed and towards his closet to change into his school clothes. Grabbing his bag from the floor by his bed, he heads out of his room and into the kitchen where Jazz is waiting for him. They silently greet each other as they each get their respective breakfast, a routine that has come after years of independence. They leave before their parents ever wake up, it's rare to see them now. Spending most of their day and night in the lab before heading to bed at ungodly hours.

He bid his sister goodbye as they reached the school, heading to his respective hall to meet up with Tucker and Sam. The two were always by his side, helping him with the ghosts that enter Amity Park. While also covering him when a ghost was in the school or near populated areas.

"Danny you ok? You seem tired, more than usual" Questions Sam worriedly, watching as Danny looks up before nodding at her

“Yea, just tired Skulker was annoying like usual and messed with my sleep schedule… again”

“Man that guy is always after you, can’t give you a break for once” comments Tucker, fiddling with one of his gadgets.

The bell rings which prompts the trio to head to their respective class, Science. For once Lancer leaves the group alone, only focusing on teaching and asking the occasional questions. Danny zones out during the class, his energy long gone after the first couple of minutes. Tucker and Sam look at him with worry, they’re used to their usual goofy optimistic Danny not a mellowed-out one. Something is bothering him and they want to find out.

Lucky for them class is about to end, giving the two friends a chance to figure out Danny’s problem. Just as the bell rings, Danny gets up from his chair and jumps over Dash’s stretched-out foot in an attempt to trip him. Dash only grumbles, not wanting to catch Lancer’s attention on him. Sam and Tucker rush after him before the halls fill with students ready to leave for their next class.

“Ok dude, what’s up? Something’s bothering you” Tucker asks standing in front of Danny, the raven-haired teen only looks at him. He gives him a small glare, annoyed at the question

“I’m. Fine.” he grits out, stepping aside to continue walking toward his next class. Today may be a long day for him, he’ll be glad to head home when school ends. Sam and Tucker watch as the raven-haired boy leaves for his next class. They give each other another worried glance as they head to their own.

Hearing the last bell of the day ring gives Danny some relief, he can finally leave and head home to hopefully get some sleep, the weekend feels so close yet far for him. Any homework he has he could do after a good sleep and no distractions if that's possible of course.

Just as he exits the school his ghost sense goes off, and he sighs rubbing his temple. Just then two rockets rush toward him, Danny dodges them by jumping to the side. He rushes to the side of the school where he can't be seen. Letting out a final sigh at his rotten luck, he turns into Phantom flying into the air to meet Skulker for the second time in a row.

"Wow, you just keep coming back to lose huh?" taunts Phantom at the hunter

"You got lucky last time welp, this time it's my victory!" He shouts triumphantly, Phantom only sighs shooting an ecto-beam at him. Skulker dodges it with ease, bringing out his ecto-gun he sets it on the third highest setting before launching it at Phantom along with some missiles. Danny waves his hand, sending out smaller rays toward the missiles which explode upon contact. Noticing the beam heading toward him, he sets up a shield in front of him. Even with the shield, the blast knocks him back a few feet in the air.

Skulker uses the chance to fly towards him, landing a hit with his fist causing Phantom to tumble into a building. As Danny rubs his head, he looks up at the hunter, a low growl emanating from his throat. All he wanted was to go home and get some sleep, not fight Skulker for the second time. Getting up from the rubble he notices some residents have started to gather, some look at him with awe, and others with disdain. He ignores them and flies back into the air,

determined to end the fight as quickly as possible.

Seeing Phantom still standing, Skulker brings out his second cannon and launches both at him. Stopping mid-air to turn intangible, the cannon phases through him, hitting the ground somewhere where he was standing. Residents yelp at the impact, deciding to flee the scene instead of hanging around.

“I’m done playing Skulker”

“Oh, you weren’t even trying? Quite the oddity aren't you welp” he states readying his missiles again

Annoyed, Danny holds out his arm as an icy blue ball mixed with green appears. Skulker notices the change in eye color, toxic green replaced by icy blue, they’re even more menacing than the original. He has no time to react as the ball is thrown his way, encasing him in ice. Danny flies up to him, uncapping the thermos and watching as Skulker is sucked into it.

He lets out a sigh once it is capped, looking around he notices the damage done to the town from their battle. Usually, he would go check if any residents were harmed but lately, even that has become a pain to do. Most usually accept the concern while the very few just bat him away.

“Phantom!”

Turning his head towards the voice, he spots Sam and Tucker the two waving at him. Reluctantly he floats down to them, the thermos in hand.

“Do you guys need something? If not, I’m going to head out and release this idiot” he sternly states to the two, not even celebrating as usual. It leads the two friends to look at him with even more concern.

“Are you sure you’re fine? You’re acting strange, more than usual”

When Danny had first gotten his powers, the first few weeks he wanted nothing more than to get rid of them as quickly as possible. Then ghosts started to appear and he had to use them to protect the town, which started off as a way to learn his powers and understand ghosts even more. Sure there were more ghosts that wanted to do harm than good, though he did meet the few ghosts that were willing to help him.

One he could go to learn about his powers, one of those being Frostbite. Though, he was the only one who could learn to control his cryokinesis. The other abilities he had to learn on his own. Sometimes he wished there was someone else like him, someone he could vent out his frustrations with, to learn from, *to understand him* .

“I’m. Fine,” he stated once more before flying off to Fenton Works to use the ghost portal to send Skulker back.

He phased through the roof and down into the lab, opening the portal he uncaps the thermos aiming it at the swirling green. The thermos

shakes for a bit as Skulker is sent back into the zone.

“Finally I can rest,” he says to himself, sitting on the floor of the lab

“PHANTOM!”

Danny quickly stands in a defensive position not even getting a couple of minutes of rest, spotting his two parents staring at him with shock, his eyes widening completely forgetting to check if they were even home. As Fenton, he could easily go to the portal and dump the ghosts back into the zone without trouble, as Phantom that was a little harder. For one, he was a ghost and his parents were obsessed with them to the point he avoided them at all costs.

Just as he opens his mouth to talk, Maddie grabs the Fenton bazooka and shoots him square in the chest with it. He falls to the floor, panting as he grabs his chest, ectoplasm oozing from the graze it left him. The gun may be powerful enough to destroy a weak ghost, however, since he has fought multiple foes, it would take something even stronger to destroy him. He can already feel his regenerative abilities working to heal the wound and ease the pain in his chest.

They shot him without even thinking twice about how he was able to open the portal that would require Fenton's DNA. He doesn’t move until movement is in his vision, a smaller ray grazes his side from his dodge. Flinching at the contact he looks at the two, their mouths are moving but he can’t hear anything. It’s probably from the adrenaline rushing in his body, forcing him to move, to get away from the two and find safety.

When he notices them aiming at him once again, he feels anger build in his core. They built the portal that turned him into Phantom, which caused ghosts to start appearing more in Amity Park. Where he had to fend them off to protect the residents, who are ungrateful for his efforts to keep them safe. Even after a year of protecting the town from the otherworldly beings, they only see him as a guard to keep them at bay. Never seeing he can stop whenever he wants, leaving them defenseless. It's also the reason he has a hard time focusing on his school work and tardiness.

"Alright Phantom, you're gonna tell us exactly what you were planning to do with the portal!" shouts Maddie, her ray aimed directly at his core

He stays silent, thoughts running through his head. Thoughts and feelings embedded at the back of his head that he never wanted to access. Anger at the two Fentons in front of him, not only for choosing their work over him and his sister but for making the portal that caused him to become a half-ghost in the first place. Frustrated at even hoping that they would change their minds about him, about Phantom.

"Speak ghost scum! We're not letting you bring out any of your ghosts into our realm!" shouts Jack, the Fenton bazooka stationed on his shoulder

"I. HATE. YOU! I hate you I hate you I hate you!" shouts Phantom as he holds his head, tears threatening to spill from his eyes. It shocks the older Fentons, startled at his outburst

"I hate you for never being there for Jazz and me. For focusing more on your work than being our parents. Not even bothering to celebrate

anything with us other than Christmas and still I hate the holiday because of your arguing. For forgetting my birthday! I hate that Jack is my father and not Vlad, fuck… Uncle Vlad treats us even better than you two ever would. I would rather live with him than you but mainly…"

Maddie and Jack are stunned, processing the information that they have been given. Danny is Phantom? Their Danny? Surely they would've known that they are ghost hunters. Yet, as he stated they were always buried in their work to never notice anything else.

When they look at Phantom after their initial shock, piercing toxic green eyes stare at them. They can feel the sudden temperature drop in the room and the anger radiating from the ghost

"I hate you for making the portal that killed me"

"Dan-" Maddie doesn't get to say anything as a shockwave of ice releases from Phantom's body, encasing the lab. The two Fentons are trapped in a boulder of ice, the weapons they had encased with them. Through their struggle, they watch as Phantom destroys their work. Papers are blasted into nothingness, weapons destroyed into pieces, and the blob ghosts are released from their enclosure, and use the chance to flee the home.

"D-Danny, swee-sweetheart free us so we can talk. W-we can clear this up ok?" oh how ironic, now that he's a ghost they want to talk. They want his attention and to what? Tear him molecule by molecule and ensure it is him and not some imposter. He's not falling for their charm

“There’s nothing to clear up and I’m not coming back” he states as he phases through the ceiling, leaving the two Fentons in ice.

Danny phases into his room, looking around then heading into his closet to retrieve a duffel bag. He had gotten the item a while back when everything started being too much for him. It takes everything in him to not let the tears fall from his eyes as he packs his clothes and any other items in the bag. Just as he is about to fly to Vlad’s mansion, he glances at the model rocket on his dresser.

Floating over to it, he runs his hand along it. The rocket is made from silver, NASA runs across the middle of it and his name is engraved on one of the wings. He had never felt so much joy at opening the present Vlad had gifted him. It was one of the few times he felt truly happy

Without hesitation, he grabs the model and his bag, flying out the window. As he flies he speed dials a number he calls whenever he can’t talk to Jazz or Sam and Tucker.

One ring, two rings, three rings

“Daniel? Is everything alright badger?” Hearing Vlad’s comforting voice, tears threaten to fall from his face.

“C-can I stay with you? I-I don’t want to go back home..” he inquires through the quivering in his voice.

There’s a moment of silence then a sigh

“I am currently in Wisconsin on business, will you be alright at the mansion? I will get there as quickly once I am done”

“N-no, I… I don’t want to be here… p-please..” cries out Danny

“Badger… once I am done, I will get on a jet. Will you be able to wait until then?”

Danny hiccups, rubbing the tears out of his eyes

“M-Maybe I can fly to you? I kn-know it's a long way to Wisconsin b-but I'd rather be far away from here.…”

“Fly? Daniel what on earth ....”

He hears a small gasp from the man on the other line as if finally realizing something

“You’re… you’re half ghost aren’t you?”

Danny stops mid-flight at the question, he doesn’t hear any disgust from the elder. Only concern and hopefulness

“Yes.…” there’s more silence, which causes him to panic. Was he mad for not telling him about his ghost half or how it had happened? Or why had he hidden it from him?

“Head to the mansion and phase down to the lowest floor, I will be awaiting you”

“Wh-what? B-but you’re in Wisconsin, how will you get here that quick!” he questions, confused at Vlad’s instructions

The man chuckles at his confusion *“You will see when you arrive badger, I’ll be waiting”*

There’s a click ending the call, Danny continues flying as thoughts run through his mind. Has Vlad been keeping something from him? Why would he? Was he afraid of what he would think?

When the mansion enters his vision, he gulps unsure of what will be expecting him. Just as Vlad told him, he phases down to the lowest section. Thinking he would run into dirt or a basement filled with random items was an understatement, instead, a pristine lab greets him. Unlike his parents, this lab is cleared of weaponry and kept orderly and neat.

“I assume you have questions?”

Turning to the voice, Danny’s eyes widened. Standing in front of a swirling green portal is the ghost that saved him years ago. How could he ever forget the vampiric style and red eyes they bore.

“Vl-Vlad? You y-you're….”

Vlad or the ghost version of Vlad, gives him a soft smile as two black rings encase his body, turning him back into his human form. Danny lands on the ground, letting the familiar white rings change him back.

“Hello Little Badger, I’m sure you have questions and I will gladly answer them. I just- oof”

The elder is surprised by the sudden hug from his godson, looking down he spots tears brimming from his eyes. He places a hand on his head and the other on his back

“Daniel, is everything alright?”

“Thank you…”

“For what my dear boy” questions Vlad as he comforts him

“For saving me from the ghost that took me years back, you made me believe there was some good in them. You were always protecting me…” He stated, looking up at him through teary eyes with a smile

Vlad at first looks at him with shock, how he had forgotten about the day is beyond him.

He had been in Amity Park that day to visit the two children, having stopped by the store to pick up something for them. He had sensed a ghost nearby as soon as he exited the store. At first, he decided to do nothing,

seeing as he didn't interfere with them unless for his own gain. Then a familiar scream entered his ears, one he knew from waking to soothe restless nightmares.

When he turns his head to the sound, his eyes widen at seeing the ghost holding a crying Daniel as the boy screams for his sister. Jasmine is running right behind them, asking for her brother back. Vlad let the familiar black rings change him into Plasmius, flying into the air and aiming for the ghost hitting him in the back. He saw the ghost cry in pain and drop Daniel, he didn't hesitate and flew down to catch him in time before he hit the ground.

He had a single thought run through his head holding the boy. Would he freak out at the sight of him? That simple thought was crushed when blue eyes looked at him with interest and then arms were around his neck. Vlad knew then that Danny would not be afraid if he saw him, still, he did not want to have Maddie and Jack know about his ghost half. That was the only time he had shown his ghost self to Daniel and Jasmine, not that they knew of it of course.

"Ah, I had wanted to tell you and Jasmine sooner about my transformation. However, I feared your parents would find out and I did not wish for that outcome. Their fascination with ghosts has ruined any logic to enter their minds."

Danny unwraps his arms from Vlad, thinking about just how right he is. His parents hadn't even wondered just how he got their portal working or if anything had happened to him because of it. They were just too busy to see if anything would come out of it. For the first few days it was active, no ghosts appeared.

It wasn't until a week had passed that they finally passed through,

the lunch lady being the first to appear. Once she appeared more started to follow and each time he would fight them and send them back into the zone.

Still, they came back every time that he had just had enough of it. They kept interfering with his school work even if Vlad was helping him keep his grades up. He was used to it; fighting, failing assignments, tardiness, and injuries. Everything had become a norm and frankly, he badly wanted a break from it.

“Danny…” Vlad bends down to Danny’s level, lifting his head to meet his eyes. “From now on, I will ensure that whatever is troubling you. I will be there to help you. What kind of Godfather would I be if I didn’t care about you or your sister”

Danny’s eyes lighten up at hearing his words, he was never told Vlad was his godfather.

“You’re my godfather? Is that why you came to see us when I was 10?”

Vlad only nods “It was quite a surprise for me as well, how on earth your parents knew where I lived was beyond me. Perhaps it was when I had sent them a letter after finally leaving that cursed hospital.”

He had sent the letter in the hope that they could reconcile after the accident. For weeks he waited for a response and had received none. That was the last and only time he had contacted them until years later when a letter arrived for him. It was from Maddie, she had written that she was sorry for never responding to the first letter he sent. As well as indicating that they had gotten married and had children and wanted to inform him

that he was their Godfather. She also explained all the anti-ghost weaponry they were working on including making a ghost portal.

Vlad at first had been angered that they had continued their life while he lay bedridden with ecto-acne. The excruciating pain he felt any time he moved or wanted to talk was nothing he had ever felt before. For a moment he had thought he would die from it, instead, he gained ghost-like abilities. Abilities that frightened him when they appeared, then his ghost form appeared and right then and there he had truly thought he was dead.

Instead, he wasn't technically dead but stuck in between. Where he is neither alive nor dead, a halfa he would come to know of the term. Sure he used those powers for his own gain, robbing banks and overshadowing rich business tycoons to hand over their company or money to him. It allowed him to gain power easily which he used to his advantage as well. Allowing him to gain powerful adversaries and information not available to the general public.

In his mind, Jack was to blame for the outcome. Maddie; even though he held affection for the women, which started to dwindle over the years, was a bystander to the incident.

He was reluctant to meet their children, though remembering how obsessed the two would get with their work. He thought it best to give the two children a chance, it was not their fault their parents would fail at their job.

He decided to visit the small quaint town of Amity Park that they lived in a few weeks after the letter arrived. He hadn't expected much from the visit, maybe some small talk about their life or why they didn't visit him. Even that was too much to ask, for it was Jasmine that had let him inside the home. Jack and Madeline were down in the lab, occupied with their

studies and anti-ghost machinery. When he got their attention, it was to show him their latest gadget. No greetings or apologies from the two, it made Vlad sick to his core.

When he was able to detach himself from the two and talk to the children, he learned how little the two were in their lives. Both siblings had come to terms with their parents and had been fending for themselves since a young age. Learning just how rough the two children had changed the obsession Vlad had at his core. No longer he wanted to harm Jack, perhaps there were still some, maybe some aimed at Madeline too. Now he wanted to protect the two siblings and provide them with the attention they so desperately needed.

Daniel especially needed the attention, Vlad could tell just how much he needed an adult in his life. Jasmine was only a child, even if she acted way too mature for her age. He had promised them he would check on them when he could, being a busy man limited his time.

Keeping the promise proved difficult at first, then he found a routine. Visiting the two children twice a week maybe even three even if it required him to clear his schedule. There was a difference in personality between the children after months. Jasmine was becoming comfortable enough to talk to him about issues she had that she could never speak about, even being a kid again for once.

Daniel's eyes no longer held a dark gloom to them, instead, they shone brightly like the sky. He didn't know if it was only when he visited that they did but he did not care. All he wanted was for the two children to smile and feel as if they finally had someone in their lives other than themselves.

"Let's go, Daniel, I want you to get some rest. It is clear you need it"

stated Vlad, running his thumb through the dark circles under Danny's eyes

"Hmm? How will we get to Wisconsin? It's a long way"

"The same way I had gotten here, through the portal. I have one stationed there as well for simple travel"

Vlad held out his hand as he neared the portal, Danny without thought grabbed his hand, grabbing the duffel he brought with him as well. They both let the familiar rings change them into their ghost forms. Keeping a steady hold on Danny's hand, Vlad let them into the ghost zone. The portal itself closed automatically as soon as they were inside, leaving only a pristine lab behind.

2. Chapter 2

Notes for the Chapter:

> Hello, Hello I will be doing weekly updates to help me figure out how I want the story to flow.
>
> Enjoy the read

Danny had been in the ghost zone a couple times now. The first was when he had to retrieve a present he had gotten for Jazz. It was her birthday that day and he wanted to get her something special. Vlad helped pay for the present and all he had to do was hand it to her. It was easier said than done, for it fell into the portal when he was grabbing something down in the basement.

He freaked out at losing it, calling Sam and Tucker about the situation. The two quickly came over to his house after the call ended, just as he was grabbing a webcam and connecting it with one of the computers in the lab, stating he was going into the zone to retrieve it. The two wished him luck, sitting by themselves on the computer and watching as he entered the zone.

The first thing he saw was green and an abundance of it, along with various floating doors and islands. He floated to the various doors and opened one, quickly closing it when a clawed hand reached for him. His human heart was pounding with adrenaline at the scare, Tucker and Sam asking if he was ok.

'I'm fine just a scare' he told them, going to the next door

As soon as he opened it, a hand reached out and grabbed him by the neck. A white ghost wearing a white suit with a black fedora on their

head was holding him. Sam and Tucker shouted his name in fear at the situation, watching as he struggled to free himself.

“Well, what do we have here? What’s someone like you doing searching through doors? I should through you in prison for snooping” spoke Walker

“Ju-just looking for a-a present, f-fell in here” replied Danny

Walker looks at him, a scowl forming on his face “So you’re the one that brought unauthorized human contraband. That’s against the rules punk and it seems you have some now”

Danny watches as Walker grabs the webcam stationed around his chest and crushes it, letting the pieces float. He places cuffs on a struggling Danny, letting him fall as one of his guards stands him up.

“Don’t even bother trying to remove them cuffs, they’re phase resistant. Take him to the prison while I finish up here” he instructs the guards, to which they obliged leading Danny away from the area and towards the prison

Sam and Tucker watch the scene before static replaces it. They are frantic about figuring out how to help Danny before noticing the specter speedster. They give each other a knowing look, rushing inside the vehicle. Sam sits in the pilot chair, looking at the panel for a second then hitting a button that starts it. They veer into the portal, using a navigation device to find their friend.

Being trapped in prison, especially with almost all of his enemies, is no fun for Danny. Especially when almost everyone in the prison is trying to get him at lunch until he suggests they work together to leave the prison. Seeing as all of them want to leave, they agree and listen to his plan.

It’s simple, he and Skulker will create a distraction that will alert the guards and bring them in. When they do, everyone else will attack the remaining guards and grab the keys to release them from their chains. One ghost blasts a hole into the wall and the others use the chance to escape. Seeing a chance to find the gift, Danny heads to the Warden’s office. As soon as he reaches the door and opens it, Jazz’s gift is sitting at the desk. He smiles triumphantly, floating over to retrieve it. A hand grabs the back of his suit and forces him to the ground before he can.

"Where do you think you’re going punk! If you think I’m gonna let you return back to where you came, you’re wrong!” shouts Walker

Phantom gets up, shooting an ecto beam at the warden who dodges it with ease

“I’m not leaving without my sister’s gift! And just who are you?”

Walker laughs as he grows bigger than Phantom "Name's Walker son, know it, fear it, OBEY IT!"

Firing a pink ghost ray at him, which knocks Phantom back. He tries to get up, only to be held down by Walker’s boot

"I'd like to let you go son, but I can't; that'd be against the rules. And you've broken plenty of them"

Danny feels weak, unable to do anything to get his sister's present back. Just when he thought it was over, he hears something speeding closer to the prison. Both ghosts watch as the specter speeder phases through the prison walls and a dragon rams right into it

"DANNY! HUMANS CAN PHASE RIGHT THROUGH GHOST STUFF JUST LIKE GHOSTS CAN PHASE THROUGH OURS!" shouts Sam, as the vehicle flies by them

"Oh yeah, I'm half human" he lets the familiar white rings turn him back, and Walker's foot phases right through him much to his dismay. Danny gets up and phases right through Walker and towards the present, the warden tries to grab him with no luck. He only gets more agitated at the inability to grab him

"Why can't I touch you!?"

"Because I'm half human! See ya later Warden" He exclaims, reaching his hand out to grab onto the wing of the specter speedster. Watching in amusement as the Warden angrily shouts at his departure

When they get back to the human world, Danny thanks the two profusely for helping him get the gift back. In time too, they hear the doorbell ring indicating Vlad had arrived to take them out as a birthday gift for Jazz.

Giving Jazz her gift, filled Danny with excitement as he watched her open it. She gasped seeing the present, giving him a hug and one to Vlad as well. She was holding a picture frame that showcased Danny, Vlad, and her at one of Vlad's many summer homes. It was the first time the two were away from their parents, at first they were hesitant to go but with the promise of no ghost business and only relaxation they went.

It was the best decision they made, enjoying the stay in Vlad's summer home located in Alabama. Where they went to a water park just an hour away. The picture was taken after they had gotten back and were in the back of the home by the fireplace, enjoying the staring night of the sky.

Danny smiles at the memory, it was the happiest he had seen Jazz. Now, she was constantly worried about him coming home injured from ghost battles and trying to avoid Jack and Maddie. Usually, when he's in the ghost zone it's to visit Frostbite about his powers. The yeti stated he was always welcomed even if it was just to visit. As they float through the zone, Danny spots something up ahead of them. It looks like a door?

"Vlad? How much farther?"

The elder smiles at him "Not too far, we're almost there"

They stopped at an empty space, and just as he was to ask him something a portal appeared. Danny was shocked and confused at the sudden appearance, Vlad only chuckled leading them through. On the other side, they were met with another lab. This one only had various

chemicals on shelves and beakers, no weapons at all.

“If you’re wondering, it opens automatically when I am near. My ecto-signature activates it, comes quite handy and I may add yours”

He looks up at him “Ecto-signature?”

“My I do have a lot to teach you about ghosts don’t I Little Badger? However that can wait, it is late and I am positive you would like to rest”

A yawn escapes Danny’s mouth at his sudden tiredness. Vlad grabs his duffel and leads the two out of the lab, which is sealed by steel doors, and onto an elevator down a small hallway.

As the doors open, bookshelves slide to the side to reveal the hidden opening, into a massive two-story study. The first floor has various seating arrangements such as couches in one section, while another has tables and chairs. Each has its respective décor to them. The second floor is a collection of books, a spiraling staircase leading to them. Even tired, Danny is amazed at the room following Vlad towards the door.

“This place is huge”

“It helps hide the entrance, which I am grateful for,” he comments, opening the door and leading them down a long hallway.

He stops at a door lined with gold intricacies, a rocket framed in the middle of the door. Danny recognizes the rocket, it was when they first came to visit Vlad in his hometown. He was allowed to choose a room to stay in and asked him if he could get something for the door to know it was his room. Vlad allowed him and took him shopping the next day, where he got a wooden rocket that he painted and attached to the door.

Vlad patted his head, opening the door “I made some adjustments to the room, I do hope you like them”

Once the door opened, his eyes widened at the new room. The last time he had been here was just 2 years ago during the summer, the room had a king-sized bed, a dresser, and a nightstand like all rooms. He added a desk with an expensive computer set custody of Vlad that he used often. In the middle of the room was a couch that faced the television station on the wall. He also added a minifridge as his appetite was sporadic at times and was always kept filled for him.

The only thing he did not like about the room was the wallpaper and ceiling, they were plain in his eyes. When asked what he would like to change it to, he said space themed. Vlad only gave him a court nod and promised it would be done.

Now stepping into the room and looking at the stars and nebulas lining the walls brings joy to him. Once his eye catches the ceiling, he gasps. A swirling galaxy greets him with various smaller stars.

“If you shine any light on it for an extended time, they will glow just as if you were there” Vlad states, walking over to his dresser and setting down the duffel bag

“Thank you for this…”

The elder walks over to the teen, bringing him into a hug. Danny reciprocates it, the warmth of Vlad’s core calming him

“Of course Daniel, now rest. We will speak more in the morning”

He gives the teen one more reassuring hug before leaving the room, closing the door behind him. Danny stares at the room for a little longer, a sigh escaping him as he goes to turn the lights off. Just as Vlad stated, the stars, nebulas, and galaxies give off a faint glow. It brings a small smile to his face as he heads towards his bed. He removes the covers and slides into the bed, the soft mattress easing his tired bones. God, he forgot just how much sleep he really needed, back in Amity he would get a maximum of 4 maybe 6 hours of sleep if he had an easy day.

Other times he would get zero sleep at all, when it happened Sam and Tucker along with Jazz would ban him from ghost hunting until he did. They thought he would argue with them about it, instead, Danny would hand them the thermos and retreat to the mansion Vlad had bought for Jazz and him to use as an escape as well as a temporary home for himself when he visited. The mansion always held some form of comfort to him, maybe it was how silent and non-threatening it felt, or how he could feel traces of his godfather’s presence.

Thinking back, it seemed odd to him how fast Vlad would appear whenever he was needed. He thought it was just how easy the man could afford fast travel due to his status. Even so, his being able to

arrive 15 to 30 minutes after he just called him, especially with him being in another state confused him. He didn't want to pry on it as he couldn't think of an explanation.

Now being revealed that Vlad, his godfather, whom he looked up to, was just like him, allowed for the pieces to fall into place. He's not mad that he kept it from him, in fact, he understood. Revealing himself to be a half-ghost to Jazz and him would accidentally lead to their parents finding out. Something even Danny didn't want to do and yet he did when everything became too much for him.

"At least I'll be able to have someone to talk to about ghost stuff" mumbled Danny to himself, letting his eyes drift close. Right now he just wanted to sleep and feeling how warm his room lulled him even more. Having an ice core made it nearly impossible to feel any sort of heat. His body was usually always cold to others and his heart was as well slower than most. It made others think he wasn't alive due to how slow his beat was. He'll thank Vlad in the morning for being able to make his room warmer for him.

Danny groggily woke up to the ringing of his phone, picking it up from the nightstand that he set it on. He didn't even look at the caller id as he answered

"Hello?"

"Danny! What happened!? Jazz called us to ask about you and your parents encased in ice!? Seriously the whole lab was like a freezer when she went down there" Sam's worried voice rang through the phone

Danny only sighed, rubbing his eyes "I… I don't want to talk about it ok… I said some things and all the emotions I kept bottled up

exploded. If you see Jazz, tell her I'm ok, I-I'm just not coming back to Amity Park…."

"What do you mean you're not coming back!? Danny you're the protector of this town, without you the ghosts would run rampant! They would harm people, you just can't leave"

He could tell she was hurt at his sudden departure, more, she was worried about who would help her in changing things in the town. Especially in making things more eco-friendly, sure he didn't mind helping her out. It's just she expected him or Phantom to help in almost everything and if he was honest. He hated it at times but was hesitant to say anything for fear of ruining their friendship.

"Sam…. I made my decision, I'm done protecting a town that doesn't appreciate my efforts in keeping them safe. They have Valerie and my par- Jack and Maddie to keep them safe. They're the ones that made their decision in fighting ghosts, I was forced into it. Or did you forget, you wanted me to go into the portal after I told you I didn't want to" he spat out with hatred

Even if Sam wanted to deny it she couldn't because it was her fault and she could even tell Danny was hesitant that day. Still, she forced him into the machine unaware of just what would happen.

"Danny… I'm sorry for making you go into it but can we please talk this out… where are you anyway?"

"I'm not telling you, goodbye Sam" he quickly ended the call, not willing to let her say anything else

Danny groans, laying back down on the bed, looking to see what time his phone reads. It's 8:30 am which means he did get some decent sleep even if he still feels tired. Deciding he won't be getting any more sleep, he gets out of bed putting on some slippers before heading down to the kitchen. Reaching the kitchen he spots Vlad at the table reading a newspaper. Sensing someone nearby, he looks up from the paper and smiles seeing him

"Daniel, good morning my boy. Have a seat and the chef will prepare you something. I'm sure they remember what you like" he states motioning to the chair beside him

Danny nods, walking over to the table and sitting down. Immediately Vlad can sense something is wrong with him, he sets down his paper and faces him with concern.

"Is everything alright? You seem disturbed"

"I'm… it's just…aarrgh" he shouts unable to focus on his words

"How about you eat first and then we talk?"

Danny looks up at him with a small nod as food is placed in front of him, blueberry pancakes with eggs and bacon and a cup of milk. He thanks the chef with a small smile, the chef nodding at him before returning to the kitchen. As he eats, he thinks about what to tell Vlad and any questions he has for him

He sets his plate to the side once he finishes, a maid comes over to pick it up for him.

“I-I told them…” he starts off

“Told who what?” questions Vlad

“My parents… I told them I was half ghost… I was sending Skulker back to the ghost zone and forgot to check if they were there. By the time I remembered it was too late and they were there. I told them I hated them, blaming them for everything that happened. I even told them I would rather have you as my father and that you treat Jazz and me better than them…” Danny can feel tears starting to fall from his eyes, he rubs them away taking a shaky breath

“I was so angry that I encased the lab and them in ice. I didn’t even know I could do that, Mo-Maddie tried to talk me into letting them go but I wasn’t buying it. They never bothered to do that before so why should they now. I told them I wasn’t coming back and packed up what I could and called you….”

He hears a chair screeching and a warm feeling closer to him than before, as he looks up Vlad encases him in a hug. Letting his core send out a soothing sensation to ease his aching core. Feeling the warmth enter his icy-cold core, calms him.

“I… I don’t want to go back, can I please live with you…” he questions, hugging his godfather even tighter

“Daniel, I do not think it will be difficult then again it will not be easy either. You’ll have to return to them eventually until I can get the legal documents ready” stated Vlad rubbing his back

Danny looks up at him, desperation in his eyes “Please don’t make me go back, I don’t want to. I want to stay with you, please…. I want a normal life….” he mumbles the last part silently but Vlad is able to hear it

“I wish for a normal life as well badger, even so it is not possible. Especially with who we are, however, I will ensure you can have it as normal as any teenage boy can have”

Because ghosts are feared all over the world, and the GIW, which he’s sure Danny has encountered at least he hopes so. Is the number one threat to them, he’s just glad they haven’t figured out about half-ghosts. It would complicate things even further for the two of them

Before Danny is able to speak, a maid interrupts them

“Mr. Masters, authorities would like to speak with you”

“Ah thank you, Olivia, may you show them to my study and I will be there shortly”

Olivia nods, giving a small bow before heading back to the foyer.

Once she leaves, Danny's heart quickens, his core sending a distressed feeling. Vlad reciprocates it, sending his own soothing rhythmic beating as well as letting his core send more warmth than usual to him.

"Would you like to be present there? I am not forcing you, only asking"

Danny is fiddling with his hands at his distress, giving a curt nod in confirmation. If he can let the authorities know he doesn't feel safe back in Amity Park, maybe they'll let him stay with Vlad.

He just hopes they can understand

3. Chapter 3

Notes for the Chapter:

> Sorry about the late update, enjoy the chapter it is all about Jazz

As long as she can remember, her parents were anything but nurturing. Always occupied with their work and obsession with ghosts. She didn't know what to do most of the time she was left alone, which was quite often. Sure she was young, maybe a year and a half when she had to figure stuff out, but still she was only just starting to learn things.

It didn't help that the fridge was empty quite often, only being replenished every few weeks. She learned to ration her food to last her longer until 6 months later when her baby brother was born. At first, her parents started caring for him as they did for her when she was born. Then when he started to walk and eat by himself by age one did they stop and went back to their work. Now age 3, Jazz had to care for not only herself but Danny as well.

Danny was Jazz's main priority, being the eldest child she saw it as her duty to protect and nurture her brother. She had to show him many things she learned by herself; bathing, changing clothes, making food that didn't require a stove, and most importantly understanding they were on their own. Sure the other adults in town helped them when they could but even then, they didn't like their parents much, they were no exception to that rule. Occasionally there was an adult that didn't mind who their parents were and willingly helped them.

Even so, she could see that her brother needed someone other than her in her life. Sure he had his friends Tucker and Sam but they could

only do so much. He needed an adult that would explain things to him that Jazz was just barely grasping herself. Moreso he was a boy and had a different biology than hers. There was only so much she could do in that department and had to ask the male teachers at school for help.

That's how their life had been for 9 years until Vladimir Masters came to their doorstep. By now Jazz was 12, upon opening the door and spotting the well-dressed man at the doorstep, she was hesitant. When he asked if her parents were home and that he was a college friend did she let him in. If she remembered correctly, a photo of three people was sitting in their room. She recognized her parents instantly, the third however was a mystery to her.

Now looking at the man, he did resemble the person however his hair was gray compared to the black in the picture. He also held a stoic expression to his persona compared to the cherry one. When asked where her parents were, she only pointed to the basement where loud clattering could be heard. She watched the man disappear into the basement, Danny sitting on the couch watching television to ease his mind. Once he was out of sight, Jazz searched for the man on her phone and was shocked by what she found.

Not only was Vlad Masters a billionaire, who owned his own company as well, he was the wealthiest of them all. It certainly explained the suit he adorned, however, a man of that fortune being friends with her parents seemed very unlikely. He held a status that many would only wish to obtain.

Why he was at Fenton Works puzzled her mind, maybe it was to reunite with her parents or something of the sort. That thought was thrown out when he came back with a scowl on his face, mumbling something she couldn't catch. She was expecting him to leave instead

he stayed and talked to them; about their life, *about them* . Immediately she could tell he was sincere, wanting to know just how they have handled themselves for so long. Danny, she could tell, enjoyed his company the most. Happily talking about Astronomy like never before.

Vlad, as he asked them to call him, stayed for a couple of hours until he had to leave for business. He promptly gave them both a gentle hug, which surprised both siblings. Danny did not want to let go from what she could tell, tears brimming in her brother's eyes. The billionaire had promised them he would return, not for their parents but them. So they waited for days and just as Danny was giving up hope, he returned as promised. Apologizing for the delay and explaining his work kept him busy.

A routine came after a couple more weeks, Vlad would visit twice a week and spend as much time as he could with them. Maddie and Jack barely noticed when he would arrive and take the siblings out to enjoy themselves. It became apparent in Amity Park that when Vlad Masters was in town it was to spend time with the Fenton siblings.

Initially, some of the adults would ask him why he would spend time with such disregarded children. That however was the wrong question to ask for they were met with an angry Vlad that radiated far more heat than any human should, warning them that they have no fault in being brought into this world. They are only guilty of being related to Jack and Maddie Fenton.

Seeing how protective he was of them in the small amount of time they have known each other, filled Jazz with hope. That she no longer would be the sole caretaker of her brother or worry about necessities. She also learned there was no need to act as an adult around him, she could be a child for once after so many years. It was

something Jazz didn't know she needed; however being brought to an amusement park on her birthday, did her inner child reignite.

That birthday was one of many that she would be able to celebrate, not just with her brother and his friends but with Vlad as well. Still, her parents would barely notice whenever they left, never bothering to check on them when they came back. If there was noise coming from the basement, then they were alright.

So when she came back home after studying at the library, was she worried for the first time about her parents. It was odd for the house to ever be silent, more so Danny did not send her a message that he would be gone for the day or that he would be busy. Especially with him being Phantom, which she had found out by accident a couple of months after the accident. She was proud that he was using his powers for good then again Jazz could also see how much strain it would cause him.

From lack of sleep to various injuries some were harder to hide than others, failing grades, and even mental health. It did not help that their parents were always after him and that the house was always equipped with anti-ghost weaponry and detectors. One of the reasons, Danny barely spent any time at Fenton Works and more at Vlad's mansion located just thirty minutes outside of Amity Park.

As she neared the door to the basement, immediately she could feel how cold the room was. Slowly opening the door to see the staircase was encased with ice that was starting to melt. She took a big breath, carefully treading down the stairs to not slip. She wasn't prepared for what she saw once she reached the last step. Encased in ice were her parents, the ice itself had melted to where their arms were free.

“Jazz! Help us out of here would you dear” sweetly asked Maddie, her face filled with desperation and something else Jazz couldn’t quite figure out

“It’s… kinda slippery in here, what happened exactly?” she asked even if she knows the answer, the only ghost she knows that could make this much ice is her brother. Though judging by the lack of ectoplasm and the open portal, she guessed he came to send a ghost back into the zone.

“Well, your father and I went to speak with the GIW about a new weapon we were making. When we came back, it was to Phantom looking at the portal. W-we thought he was going to let the ghosts rampage through the town. Then he got angry all of a sudden and froze the whole lab, speaking nonsense” Maddie replied, and upon hearing the GIW she tensed a bit.

The GIW is probably an even bigger threat than Jack and Maddie to Phantom. They already caused him some trouble when they were called back around four months ago, due to them finding out about Phantom. They spent a week trying to figure out Phantom’s identity and trying to capture them. Which failed miserably, due to Phantom having help in leading them away. Some of the other ghosts helped him, only because then they wouldn’t have any fun with him locked away and they also hated the GIW.

“I could turn the thermostat up to help melt it faster” she inquired

“That’s a good idea and hand us some tools to break the ice” commented Jack, using a wrench to hit at the ice

Jazz sighs, carefully walking to the thermostat “Has Danny by any chance come down here? Or arrive home at all?”

Maddie and Jack look at each other and Jazz can tell they know something but aren’t going to tell her

“We haven’t heard or seen him at all”

She eyed them not believing them one bit as she turned the dial on the thermostat up. She treads over to the toolbox, luckily it had thawed out, grabbing a hammer and a crowbar beside it, then once again treading over to the older Fentons to hand them the tools.

“I have to call Sam and Tucker, Maybe he’s over there,” she said, treading over to the stairs and carefully climbing them back up

Once she was out of the basement, she headed towards her room to call Sam.

“Jazz, did something happen to Danny?” came the goth’s worried voice

“I’m not sure yet, I’m guessing he’s not with you?”

“No, he was acting odd though. He seemed more tired than usual but when Tucker or I came to talk to him about it. He became defensive about it, saying he was fine. Then Skulker appeared again just as school ended, Danny ended the fight quickly not even staying to talk before he headed to

your house to release him. Why what happened?”

Jazz lets out an exhausted sigh “I came home to no Danny and when I went down to the lab, the whole place was frozen. My parents were encased in a block of ice, saying Phantom caused the whole mess. I’m just wondering what would upset him so much to cause that”

She explained, sitting down on her bed

"Lately he has been more dissociative, he still pays attention in classes or tries to at least. Still, I'm worried, do you know where he might have gone?"

Jazz ponders for a moment if her brother is not with Sam or Tucker. There is only one other person he would go to

"I have an idea but," she said stopping Sam from responding

“I will not let you know, they’re someone Danny feels safe to go to. He’ll be back tomorrow or the next day. Just give him time ok”

There’s a short silence on the other line

“Alright I will… bye” Jazz hears a click on the other side, letting out a sigh.

She groans thinking how much of a mess this household is; her parents focusing so much on their work and now working with the GIW!? That's bad news for her brother, which she would have to bring up with him when he comes back.

Suddenly she remembers Vlad is off on business back in Wisconsin. He kept her updated on any times that he would be unable to visit or stay. It helped especially when Danny would get in trouble at school or they needed him because they knew he would always be there for them.

The only way Danny would get to Wisconsin is flying and she doesn't think he would risk that. Unless he called Vlad and told him about what happened and he came to Amity Park.

She stops at her brother's door, when she left her room and came to his is unknown to her. Maybe it was automatic after many years of checking on him. As she opens the door, there is nothing out of place that she can see, until the model rocket usually kept on top of the dresser is gone. Danny never once moved the rocket from its position unless it was to clean it.

Then she remembers something he once told her a couple of months after his birthday.

"Jazz….. If I ever want to leave Amity Park, the only thing I want to take is the rocket Vlad gifted me"

She looked up at him with surprise "Oh? Why just the rocket? I know it's important to you. Though you should also take some clothes at least so you don't have to buy any. Maybe even some games too but don't think that far yet Danny, we still have time before making those decisions"

Danny rubbed his arms, curling into the couch as he watched the tv "It's not just important, it's something someone else other than you or my friends gave me. Someone I trust and see as more than just a family friend. Vlad's been more of a parent than our own, I'd rather just live with him than here…"

At first, she thought nothing of the statement, Vlad was already doing his best to help them and teach them things any adult would. However, Danny was right in that he acted more as their parent than Jack and Maddie did. She never did think about leaving, only because there was hardly a reason and she didn't want to be separated from Danny.

Though she didn't have ghost powers like her brother did. Didn't have to worry about getting shot by other ghosts or hunted down by government agents and ghost-obsessed hunters. Sure occasionally she would help in the fights, as well as capturing the ghosts and sending them back to the zone which made it easier on Danny.

Suddenly she runs over to the closet and opens it to reveal nothing, not a single piece of clothing in sight, she sighs at the sudden realization. Danny packed his things, intent on not coming back to Amity Park. There was no plan for this in her notebook. She'll have to call Vlad tomorrow after everything settles.

As she leaves the room, she gives one more glance into the room, then closes the door. Heading to the basement door only to stop at the kitchen, noticing her mother on the phone, her jumpsuit wet from the melting ice.

“Yes, I am sure he ran away. Where? Maybe to Wisconsin, his godfather lives there. Name? Vlad Masters, yes the Vladimir Masters. Ok just bring him back as fast as possible”

Maddie sighed, removing her hood to run a hand through her auburn hair. She can’t believe they had an actual ghost living in their home, plus it’s her son. Maybe if she had been more attentive to the two she would have seen it earlier.

“Mom? Di-did you just call the police? And wait, godfather? ” Questioned Jazz with a shocked expression

Maddie looked at her eldest child, a small sly smile on her face

“Well Danny did seem rather upset earlier and when he didn’t arrive before you. I suspected he might have left, I checked his room while you were talking and none of his clothes were there. Calling the police is the logical conclusion when a minor runs away. Danny is barely an adult and Vlad is always busy, yes he is your godfather as well, he doesn’t have time to care for him if he tried” commented Maddie, walking over to Jazz and holding her shoulders with a bit of force

“If your brother calls, you tell him to come home if he doesn’t want to make things worse ok?”

Jazz has never been afraid of her parents, not once, though the look and aura she can feel from her mother is frightening. The gleam in her eyes makes her wonder if she’s planning something for Danny when he is brought back. She can only nod at the request, her mother

giving her a small pat on her head before she heads back down towards the basement.

After the initial shock, Jazz rushes towards her room. She needs to contact Vlad and tell him to do his best to keep Danny away from Amity Park. Even if it means she won't be able to see him anymore, though, at this point, her brother's safety is far more important.

She looks over at the clock on her nightstand, it reads 11 pm. The next day is the weekend which means no school and she's happy about that. Not wanting to explain why Danny did not show up for his classes.

Waiting for the elder to pick his phone up, fills her with anxiety, unsure if Danny even made it to him.

"C'mon please pick up…"

"Jasmine? Why are you calling me at such an hour?" came Vlad's tired voice through the phone

"I'm sorry for waking you, but my mom called the police telling them Danny ran away to you. I fear he'll be in trouble if they bring him back so please try your best to have him stay with you. I… I don't want my little brother to be hurt anymore"

Tears are streaming from her face, her body shaking with fear for her brother. Danny has been the only light in her life and she wants

nothing more than for it to not diminish.

“I will do what I can, keep me updated on anything your parents are doing”

She sniffles, wiping her eyes “They… They’re also working with the GIW….”

There’s silence on the other side, though she can feel how hot her phone has suddenly gotten

“Thank you for informing me, I will keep Daniel safe”

A sigh of relief escapes her “Thank you, also why did you never tell us you were our Godfather?”

There’s a small pause from the elder before he speaks again *“I… I did not know how to approach the subject…. At the time it did not seem right since you had just met me. I was intending on telling Daniel and you when the time was right”*

“Well, mom nor Dad ever told us, probably forgot too since they’re too busy with their work. It would have been nice to know sooner, the school would have had an easier time calling you if anything happened”

Jazz hears a chuckle escape from Vlad’s mouth *“I suppose it would’ve,*

as for Daniel. He is currently asleep and has not told me anything as to what happened. I will try and see if he can tell me in the morning"

"Ok thank you… I-I will try to call him tomorrow when I can"

"You are a terrific sister Jasmine. Do not listen to others who tell you otherwise, for I have seen how dedicated you are to ensuring Daniel has a decent life. As your godfather, I will take that burden from you. I will ensure he does not return to Amity Park as you requested, however, I will ensure that you do not as well. You two are siblings and should not be separated all because of a mistake made by Maddie and Jack. You deserve a chance at a better life as well.."

Jazz holds the phone close to her, tears brimming from her eyes. Her body was shaking from trying to hold herself together. All her life she had to act maturely; act as a parent even if she barely knew how to be one, act as a role model for Danny, *and act as an adult* . She barely remembered when she ever acted as a child before Vlad entered their life.

"Thank you…"

"Take care, Jasmine, I will update you when I can"

Vlad ends the call, Jazz letting the phone slip through her hand as she falls to the floor. After so long she can finally cry, out of relief, or fear for what's to come she doesn't know. What she does know is no longer carrying the burden of worrying about Danny's safety and life by herself.

For years she wondered if there was ever going to be someplace where she could focus on her studies and hang out with friends. Where there was someone to scold them for missing class and school work, arriving late after curfew, and getting into fights to defend one another. While also getting help on areas she still had a lot to learn.

Someone to love them as children

Now there is someone and she'll be damned to let Maddie and Jack ruin it for them

They were never their parents in the first place and they were not starting now

4. Chapter 4

Notes for the Chapter:

> Hello Hello, am back from my trip and have also gotten my DP Graphic novel. Have not read it as I wanted to finish this chapter and post it as soon as possible. This is just a police visit
>
> Hope you enjoy it, also summary was changed didn't really like the other one

Walking towards Vlad’s study felt longer than it should. Danny was stressed about what the police would be saying. He's encountered them before and they were usually alright. Occasionally there would be some officers who wouldn't care what happened to someone. They were only in the police force for the power they could obtain over others.

He doesn't know the rules here in Wisconsin about children running from an unsafe home. Would they take them back to Amity Park? Would they allow him to stay with his Godfather at his request? The dread of going back is making not only his heartache but his core as well.

"Daniel, calm down your core" gently requests Vlad, turning to kneel by his godson

"The more you think about this, the more pressure you input on your core. So please calm down, I do not wish for it to crack"

Seeing the genuine fear in Vlad's eyes, he concentrates on easing his breathing to allow his heart to stop racing. It takes a couple of

minutes for the fear to settle, the occasional thumping from Vlad's core helped to ease his mind. He looks at the elder, a small smile gracing his face as he's brought into a hug.

"I assure you, I will do my best to make sure you stay here. Let's not keep the officers waiting"

Danny doesn't let go of the hug for another couple of minutes, wanting to ensure he doesn't forget the comfort of Vlad's core. Eventually, he lets go, Vlad standing back up and placing his hand on the door to his study. Giving Danny a reassuring smile

"Everything will be alright badger, I'll make sure of it"

"I-I know"

As Vlad opens the door, two officers, a male and female, stand from where they were sitting and walk up towards the two, greeting them.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Masters, I am Officer Nelson, and my partner is Officer Olivia. Are you aware of why we are here today?" Questions the male officer, a little taller than Vlad's height. Immediately Vlad can sense the officer is reluctant to be here, if not by his monotone voice then by how he's looking around the study.

"About Daniel I presume? His sister contacted me last night about the situation. I will never understand why their parents did not call me first before calling the police. It is beyond my knowledge" stated the elder, sitting down at his desk, motioning at the chairs for the

officers.

Danny pulls a chair beside his godfather and sits down, making himself look as small as possible. Hearing about Jazz informing Vlad of the possibility of the police coming, would explain why he seemed so calm when the maid announced their presence.

“Yes, we received a call from Amity Park police that Daniel Fenton had run away from his home to you. They had wanted us to investigate and bring the boy back to our station to send him back to Illinois if it was true”

Vlad only hums, placing his elbows on his desk, resting his head on top of his hands as he gives the two officers a menacing look.

“Were you ever going to question why the boy had left the home?” to no response he continued

“I would suppose not, most would assume that a runaway child was ungrateful for the life they were given. That they were done with their parents and would go to another family member. Some even roam for who knows how long until they find a place that they deem safe”

“Even so, legally Mr. Masters we can detain the boy until his parents arrive and you will be charged with harboring a runaway. We will be taking Daniel to the station and wait for his parents there” responded the female officer, standing from her chair to walk over to Danny

Danny immediately jumped from his chair to stand behind Vlad, his core was thumping with fear. He didn't want to go back to Amity Park, didn't want to know what would happen to him if he did. Jazz could only protect him from Jack and Maddie for so long before it was too late

"NO! I don't want to go back! I want to stay with my Godfather, please…. Please don't make me go back…"

Officer Olivia stopped her approach, watching as tears fell from the teen's face. Vlad turned his chair, bringing the teen into a hug as he stood to look at the two officers. She sighed, trying to remember the protocol.

"Then may we ask some questions to have a better understanding of the situation? It appears this is more than a runaway situation than the Fentons stated"

The male officer looked at his companion with disdain on his face, wondering why they were not taking the boy. From his perspective, the boy ran from his family to live with his rich relative, where he could live a life of luxury.

Olivia shook her head at him, muttering as silently as she could. "Protocol calls for us to question why he doesn't want to go home, it's obvious he's afraid of returning. And you're on thin ice after the last incident" she hissed angrily

Reluctantly her partner muttered a silent 'fine' before looking back at the two. Vlad was reluctant to let them stay any longer, Daniel was

already under enough stress.

“Very well, however, we will be going to the station. It would be best for your head of department to have an understanding of the situation”

“Yes, of course, We will go ahead to the station and meet you there Mr. Masters. I will let the chief know of your arrival”

He gave them a curt nod, watching as they walked out of his study. He won’t bother with showing them the way out, one of the maids will assist them. A small thumping to his core brings him back to his distressed godson. He can hear quiet sobs coming from his mouth, it breaks his heart to see him so fragile.

“Let us go, Daniel, the faster we arrive at the station, the faster this will end”

Danny can only nod, he didn’t think it would be so troubling for him to be able to live normally again. Then again his life has never been normal; with ghost-crazed parents, if he can even call them that, a town that hates his very core even after he tried so hard to protect it, and ghosts that want to kill him every chance they get.

Vlad walked Danny out of his study and towards the garage where he had various cars stationed. He opened the passenger door to his Rolls-Royce Phantom, letting Danny enter before closing the door and heading to the driver’s side. Once inside, he turned on the car, clicking his seatbelt in place. He looked over towards the teen, placing his hand on his shoulder.

“It will be alright badger, I’ll be there. I promised you I would”

Receiving only a small nod from the teen, he sighs pressing a button to allow the garage door to open. He drives the car out of the garage and towards the road, the garage door closing as they exit.

The drive to the station is silent, other than the instrumental music playing on the radio. Neither wants to disturb the calming silence until the station appears in their vision. Vlad parks the car near the entrance, looking over at Danny. He can feel his core thumping with various emotions. How he wishes he could shield his godson from this madness.

He opens his door, steps out of the car, and lets it shut as he walks over to the passenger side. Opening the door, he can see the hesitation in Danny’s eyes. Police are tricky people, they are to follow and enforce the law as best as they can without breaking it themselves. Most if not all officers follow the law, occasionally there is a corrupt cop. Those are the ones that make it harder for things to follow through such as hiding evidence in a crucial case to protect another person.

Vlad has come across various corrupt officers, though most are in higher positions than others. Still, he will ensure that does not happen, as a man with a high status and ghost abilities, he can easily make someone disappear.

“It’s alright Daniel, I will make sure everything goes well. We both know how little Jack and Madeline have been present to call parents”

Danny takes a breath, steps out of the car, and looks at the police station looming over him. He can do this, it's his chance to finally get away from the people that created the portal that made him into Phantom. To be free of the responsibility of keeping a town safe from malicious ghosts.

To live as normal a life he can get

As they enter the station, they see various officers speaking with each other. Some speak about work and cases they are currently involved in while others are having casual talks. Vlad keeps Danny close as he leads them to the reception desk

“Pardon me, I spoke with two officers earlier at my estate about Daniel Fenton” He watched as the officer looked up at him before looking through some papers

“Ah yes, Mr. Masters Chief Gordon has been expecting you. Please follow me to his office” they stated calmly, exiting the desk from the side and walking towards a hall.

They reach an office in the back, the door has a plaque with Chief Gordon engraved on it. The receptionist officer knocks on the door before opening it

“Chief Gordon, Sir Masters along with the Fenton child is here”

“Yes, let them in” responded a deep male voice

“Please head inside” directed the officer, opening the door

Vlad guided Danny into the office, compared to the others they passed down the hall. The Chief’s was the most spacious; a desk stationed by the window with chairs in front for other officers or people, two more chairs were by the door, and a computer also sat on the desk which is currently what he was looking at.

The man stood to greet the two, standing about the same height as Vlad. Vlad could sense the power he held over the other officers, even so, he didn’t want to chance just how powerful this man was. Some higher officers held great status that framing them for anything would prove difficult.

“Mr. Masters, a pleasure I am Chief Gordon” greeted the Chief, shaking Vlad’s hand. Motioning to the chairs as he headed to sit back down at his desk

“I heard from two of my officers that you would like to discuss the situation with Daniel Fenton?” He questioned, looking down at a notepad

“That is correct yes, his situation at home is rather unpleasant. His parents have rarely been attentive to him or his sister, Jasmine. She is the oldest and has been taking care of her brother for most of her life.”

“And how are you involved here Mr. Masters, seems you haven’t been in their life much either”

Vlad thinks for a moment, recalling the moment he received the letter

“That is because their parents had lost contact with me almost 20 years ago after a college accident. Until 5 years ago, I had no part in either Daniel or Jasmine’s life. I had received a letter from them, stating I was their Godfather. I will not lie, I had no interest in being their Godfather"

Danny is shocked hearing the statement, he at all didn’t see Vlad be uncomfortable around them the first time they met. Vlad on the other hand, was hesitant to meet the Fentons and talk with Maddie and Jack after so long. He knew there was no use in waiting for something to happen, he had to do it himself. He’s just glad he came to Amity Park that day

“What changed your mind? It seems you had some sort of resentment towards their parents”

He was, after years of being stuck in a hospital, the thought of getting revenge on Jack and Maddie fueled him. The agonizing burning he felt at the slightest touch or movement, made him never want to work with the two again. The ghost abilities he acquired from the accident, however, he would not complain it allowed him to rise to power quite easily.

He looked over at Danny, giving him a smile “Meeting them”

“When I first stepped into the home, I had thought it would be chaotic just like them. Instead, it was as pristine as it could be, I would guess Jasmine ensured the home was safe. However when I went to greet Jack and Madeline down in their basement. It was… unsightly what I saw, they had converted the basement into some sort of Laboratory. Everything was just a mess down there”

“Lab? Are they some sort of scientists?” Questioned the chief looking up from writing on his notepad

“Y-you could say that…” commented Danny shyly, rubbing his arms. Vlad placed a hand on his shoulder to calm him before looking back up at the chief

“They study paranormal activity, ghosts per se. Amity Park has become quite abundant with them over the last year. To the point the two try to capture one, oh what is it they say to ‘Tear it molecule by molecule’ I believe so. I will admit, I am still fascinated by the paranormal however not to the extent they possess”

Being part ghost, it inquired for him to learn more. Understand how they function and what keeps them tied to the mortal realm. Time was short with his work, when an impromptu day off came he used it to visit the ghost zone or study the books he had. Over the years, he gained vast knowledge about the various ghost capabilities and the importance of cores.

“I see, has this affected the children in any way?”

Danny stiffens at the question, unsure what to say. Vlad lets his core send soothing rhythmic beatings to ease him.

“Daniel has been affected by an excessive amount of ectoplasm, I have not seen any side effects over the years to cause worry. Jasmine I believe is well, she does her best to stay away from the basement”

The chief nods, writing down the information before looking up at Vlad.

“One more question, Why haven’t you reported the neglect to authorities in Amity Park Mr. Masters?” Questioned the chief, tapping his pen against the notepad.

It isn’t frequent that a child negligence case from another state comes to Wisconsin. Most of them reside within the state and are dealt with seriously. In most cases, the child is placed into foster homes if no relatives are alive or willing to take the child. This however is a rare case for Chief Gordon.

“Do you think I have not tried? The police force there only cares about how they will increase revenue for their department. They barely take notice of anything happening in the town unless it affects them. The Fentons also do not have an astounding reputation in that town. They are the pro-claimed ghost hunters, some see them as lunatics until a year ago when actual ghosts appeared. A year after I had acquainted myself with the children, I informed the local authorities of their parent’s negligence. They did nothing, claiming the children were not under any harm. That they could take care of themselves, as they have been since young was their statement”

Vlad remembers being furious at the police force, his core flaring at the absurdity. He wanted to burn the place down right then and there, however, he composed himself from doing so. It would be unwise for a billionaire such as himself to be caught in a scandal such as burning down a police station.

Over the years that he would be in Jazz and Danny's life, he would try to persuade the police. Even providing evidence with no avail, they were just too stubborn. It annoyed him how incompetent they were that after the fourth year, he stopped. Instead, he would gather as much evidence as he could against the Fentons. In case the slightest chance that the police did ever listen, he was ready.

"I have prepared evidence over the years if you wish to see it"

Chief Gordon sits back in his chair, retaining all the information he has been provided.

"That was wise of you Mr. Masters, I will certainly be looking over it. If I find what you say is true, I will be contacting Child Protective Services in Illinois. Hopefully, they will be more understanding" stated the chief, giving the two a reassuring smile

"As for what should be done now, I suggest you return with the boy. Keep an eye on the parents, if you keep him here in Wisconsin they could report you for kidnapping. I have seen it happen before even when the child was with their chosen parent"

Danny feels his heart race the moment he hears he has to return to Amity Park. That was the one thing he didn't want to do, at least he won't be going back alone. Vlad is coming back with him and he's sure his parents won't do anything while he's around.

"Very well, I will book flights later in the day. I do hope no trouble comes from this"

"Hopefully not, however, some parents will do anything just to keep a child under their control. I suspect this will not be different"

Vlad thinks so as well, especially with Jack and Madeline knowing Danny is a half-ghost now. He'll need to find a way to keep them out of their lab not only for Danny's sake but his as well.

"Of course, Thank you for your time. I will have someone bring the evidence I have collected later today" stated Vlad as he got up from his chair, Danny followed staying as close to him as he could

"Oh one more question, for the kid hope that's alright" Vlad looked at Danny, the boy taking a breath to calm himself to answer the question

"Y-yeah I can answer one" he replied

The chief smiled at him "It's a simple one, Who would you like to live with if you had a choice?"

Danny didn't have to think hard on this one, the choice for him was obvious

"Vlad, My Godfather Vlad I'd like to live with him. He's always been

there for me and Jazz”

The two saw the genuine smile on the chief, a small chuckle coming from him “Well Daniel, hope you get that chance. Not many do Kid, take care alright?” requested the chief

The two can only smile at the Chief, giving him a simple nod

“You too sir!” shouted Danny, feeling happy that someone in the police force cared for his safety

“Take care, Chief Gordon, Thank you again. Come along Daniel”

Danny nodded at his Godfather, waving goodbye to the officer. As Chief Gordon watched the two leave, he felt that this was just the beginning of a long battle to come. Vlad Masters is a wealthy and powerful man with no criminal record.

He could easily gain guardianship of the boy and hopefully his sister as well. Though from experience, he knew how some parents unwilling to let go of their children could take drastic measures. However he never had to deal with ghost-crazed parents as Danny has, the outcome could change easily from what he can tell.

Looking at the notes he had taken from what he heard, they could easily assist Child Services in Illinois in making a case. He reaches for the phone on his desk, looking at his computer for the number to Child Protective Services in Illinois.

“Illinois Department of Child and Family Services”

“Yes, this is Chief Gordon from the Wisconsin Police Force. I was recently informed of a situation where child negligence has been occurring for years in Amity Park Illinois. The Godfather has had no luck with the authorities in the town and he feared DCFS would be the same. Recently the child had run from home to Wisconsin and the parents issued a report to the police. They came in hopes for the boy to be able to live with him in Wisconsin, I stated they return to Illinois. In case the parents wanted to report the Godfather for kidnapping charges and suggested that he keep an eye on the parents.”

“What would be the name of the parents?”

“Jack and Madeline Fenton, the children are Jasmine and Daniel Fenton”

“Thank you for your concern, we will be sending a social worker to the location as soon as possible”

“Thank you, please keep me updated on anything. I am certain this will not be the last you will be hearing from me”

“A social worker will be contacting you Chief if anything comes up”

Chief Gordon ends the call, looking outside his window to look at the scenery before him. A family of three was passing by, a father with

his young daughter and pet dog were walking by the station. The daughter held onto the dog's leash as she talked happily with her father.

One of the rare scenes he witnesses as an officer is where only one parent is absent in a child's life and the child is happy. Even so, sometimes it is the best for the child, other times neither parents are best for a child and that is where the child is placed in a foster home or a relative willing to take them.

This case is one where a relative is willing to take the child into their home, however, the parents are unwilling to let the child go. What reasons they have for that is unknown to him.

He only hopes that Vlad Masters can gain guardianship of Daniel Fenton

5. Chapter 5

Notes for the Chapter:

> Hello hello, I have decided to do weekly updates on Thursdays or Fridays with chapters ranging from 3k-5k words allows for me to better stop chapters
>
> also putting this here but it is in the top tag warning for some Danny Phantom: A Glitch in Time stuff its not much just a small portion, so if you have not read the graphic novel yet sorry for that
>
> Enjoy the read

Tag Warning

Includes some information from Danny Phantom: A Glitch in Time

"Daniel, we will be leaving soon. Have you finished packing?" Questioned the billionaire, walking into the room only to find his godson nowhere

"Daniel?"

He paced around the room, spotting the open balcony door. A slight breeze was entering the room causing the curtains to sway gently. Nearing the door he spots Danny leaning against the railing looking

at the forest behind the mansion. It was one of the main reasons he bought the mansion in the first place. The abundant flora that surrounded the home made it almost impossible to find unless one knew where to look. It also serves as a way to hide from unwanted visitors due to the large acre of land. More than 10 acres of nonstop flora surrounded the home and Vlad will admit that at some point he used the far end as a sparring area.

Where a good half acre is nothing but burnt trees and grass, sometimes he still uses it for training or to release energy from his overheating core. Perhaps when all the current issues are gone, he'll bring Daniel there and spar with him. Learn just what his godson can do and give him pointers to improve.

"Everything alright my boy?"

Danny looked up at Vlad, a hint of sadness in his eyes, an emotion all too familiar to the teen

"I… I know you'll be coming back with me…. But… I'm afraid of what will happen when you won't be there… You can't always keep an eye on me"

And he's right, making a duplicate of himself would help with the problem until it eventually has to come back. He can only keep a duplicate viable for so long before he exhausts his core. It is one of the few cons of being part ghost. Maybe he could ask Skulker for help, even if he despises the ghost for harming Daniel.

"Do not worry, I will think of a way to keep an eye on Jack and

Madeline. Maybe even teach you some ghost abilities that I possess”

Danny perks up at the idea, a smile returning to his face “Wait really!? Oh man, that would be awesome! I have been wondering what you can do, wait, what can you do?”

Vlad smiles at his enthusiasm, giving him a pat on the head “Like most ghosts I possess intangibility, invisibility, flight, ghost rays, and overshadowing people. Over the years I have been able to learn teleportation and create various duplicates of myself which do come quite in handy. I may even be able to show you how to create a ghost shield, they are extremely helpful in tight situations.”

Vlad can see the spark of interest in Danny’s eyes when he wants to learn something new. It’s easy for him to recognize after years of giving him books related to astronomy. The bright smile Danny held when getting one brought happiness to Vlad.

“I definitely want to learn how to duplicate myself, it would come in handy when I’m tired from fighting ghosts. Would also make fights much easier and faster”

“Well when all this is over, I will gladly teach you, my boy. I’ll also teach you everything you need to know about ghosts, most importantly our cores” Vlad said, placing a hand on Danny’s chest right where his human heart and ghost core lies. Danny in return places his hand on top of Vlad's, feeling the warmth emanating from his body compared to his freezing body.

“Frostbite once told me that our cores are the most important thing

and they should be protected. That without cores ghosts disappear"

"He is half correct, while cores are important in giving ghost abilities and form. It is how they are formed, each and every ghost is formed by human emotion or more an emotional drive. Skulker for example was once a hunter, excelling in the thrill of the hunt which he still acts on as a ghost"

Emotion…. He has always been influenced by it. Even as Fenton, when he would get angry, sad, anxious, or fearful his core would react in the right manner. This caused the room to freeze from his sadness; icicles appeared from the ground due to his anger, and even an ice barrier surrounding him from his fear, a way to protect him from harm.

Now that he thinks about it, almost all the ghosts he has fought held some sort of emotion to them. Deserie fed on happiness from the wishes she granted. Smiling all too happily when she hears a wish and getting angered when no wishes were granted. While Ember fed on the attention of her fans, making her feel special and heard. Penelope Spectra fed on the misery of other people, teenagers being a much easier target for her.

“So Daniel, what is your drive?”

The question came as a shock to him, he had never given it actual thought. When he first gained his powers and ghosts were starting to appear more frequently. He wanted to protect Amity Park because nobody else could. Sure it was hard getting used to his ghost powers and controlling them but he always felt he was missing something. If it was to learn just what this new him was or what he was meant to do was unknown. There was always a feeling that he could never rid

his core of.

When his ice powers came to fruition, the feeling only grew and would only calm down when Vlad or Jazz were around. He didn't think much of it at the time, thinking it was just him not having control of his ghost powers yet. Even so, when he froze the lab after arguing with Jack and Maddie did the feeling increase.

"I-I… I don't know…. I thought it was protecting Amity Park from ghosts… protecting others from harm" Danny looks down at his hand, a glowing green ectoplasmic energy flowing around it before he wills it away. "Now… I don't think I want to keep doing that…."

Vlad lets out a sigh, looking towards the forest watching as the sun starts to set behind it.

"Finish packing badger, we must leave soon. I know you do not have an answer now so I will not pester you. If you do find your drive then I will be there every step"

He gives Danny another pat on the head before leaving the balcony and phasing down from the room. Danny looks out one more time towards the woods with a sigh as he enters his room again closing the door to the balcony. He looks over towards the suitcase on the bed and the clothes beside it. Deciding he doesn't want to pack everything, he chooses half of the clothes and places them inside the suitcase. If he needs more clothes, he'll just ask Vlad for his card to go shopping later.

Just before he leaves his room with the suitcase and bag in tow, he

gives one more glance at the galaxy-themed room. Compared to his dull room in Amity Park, this one gives him a sense of belonging and calm. Something he finds rare to feel after so long of being a ghost. Maybe when everything is done and he can finally live with his Godfather, he could ask him to take him to NASA. A way to calm his mind from all his ghost battles and human troubles that have plagued him.

–

It didn't surprise Danny that they were taking his Godfather's private jet back to Amity Park. The sleek black jet with his company logo was definitely better than flying in a normal plane. The inside was spacious as well as comfortable with the cushioned seats and equipped with a bar for when he thinks Vlad brings business associates with him.

"Comfortable?"

"Hm?" Danny looks at his godfather seated beside him, a small smile on his face "Yeah I am. I mean who wouldn't be in their own private jet, seriously you have a bar here. Not to mention the many snacks too!"

"The perks of being incredibly rich my boy" chuckled Vlad, leaning back in his chair to stare out at the sky from the plane window

The flight wouldn't be long for them an hour max if the weather didn't mess with their route. Danny indulged in the silence, a calming factor for him. It allowed for his mind to wander to another place, free of his parent's constant clattering in the basement, of no ghosts coming after him, allowing him to study for his classes. The silence is interrupted 40 minutes later by the plane intercom turning on

“Mr. Masters we will be arriving in Amity Park soon” came the pilot's voice, Vlad grabbed a phone from the wall hitting a button on it to reply

“Thank you, Captain Lin, as soon as we exit the plane do not hesitate to return and take the day off. It will be a while before we return”

“Of course Mr. Masters”

Vlad set the phone back on the wall, giving a quick glance at Daniel who was busy playing on his phone. He shook his head in amusement as the small airport for the jet to land came into view. It was one of the few stationed closest to Amity Park and his mansion for fast travel. Once the plane landed Vlad tapped Danny’s shoulder and motioned to the plane door that was starting to open. A flight attendant stood by the door, thanking them for joining the flight.

Once off the plane with their luggage beside them, the two halfas walk towards the small airport. The airport itself is relatively small compared to large commercial ones, barely any planes or people were near. When they get inside, Danny marvels at how exquisite the inside is. The interior walls are plain white with small intricate designs, and various plants are stationed meticulously around the lobby. In the center is a small water fountain across from the reception that gives the airport a comforting feel. Vlad walks up to the receptionist, asking if his car has arrived to which the receptionist nods.

“It arrived just 5 minutes ago Mr. Masters, they should be waiting at the entrance”

“Thank you have a pleasant day ma’am, come along Daniel”

Danny turned towards Vlad having been lost looking at the flowing fountain. He grabs his luggage following after his godfather. As they reach the entrance, a black sleek limousine is stationed and a man wearing a black suit greets them, taking their luggage and placing it in the trunk of the car. Vlad opens the door to the back, letting Danny enter before he does. Just like the jet, the car is spacious with comfortable seats, and a small fridge area in the center with various drinks and snacks.

“Do all your cars and Jet have some sort of fridge?” questioned Danny, grabbing water and handing Vlad one as well. The billionaire only chuckles at his response

“Only a handful do” replied the elder, drinking from the water bottle

Danny smiled before it faded into a frown “... Do you think they’ll let me stay at the mansion with you? I… I don’t really want to stay in that house….”

Vlad looks at his solemn expression bringing him into a hug “I am unsure Daniel but do not fret, even if you are to stay with them. I will not leave you alone no matter what”

Danny feels tears brimming in his eyes, hugging Vlad back. Small hiccups escape his mouth, he can feel his ice powers slowly escape until a warmth enters him. It feels so calming and eases his icy core,

the warmth warms his ice-cold body which lulls him to sleep.

Vlad runs a hand through his unruly hair, watching his eyes struggling to stay open “Rest, I will wake you when we arrive”

Without a thought, Danny lets his eyes close as he curls up against Vlad. Sleep has been hard for him to get since becoming Phantom, always fighting ghosts and focusing on school or trying to at least. He’s always grateful for the chance to get a full night’s rest if only to replenish his tired human half.

Watching Danny sleep peacefully beside him brings a tang of guilt to him. For not knowing sooner about his half-ghost status, which should have been obvious to him from the start. The sudden appearance of ghosts, Daniel failing school, his tiredness, and various injuries. All the signs were there that he was Phantom, even his ghost name sounded so similar to his last name. Fenton-Phantom, the hint was there, and yet him being occupied with his business made him miss the key details.

What he doesn’t know is how Daniel had become half-ghost, the only thought he has is that a portal was the cause. It is what had caused him to become a half-ghost himself all those years ago. The portal however was only a prototype and quite small, he truly hoped Daniel did not have an accident with a larger portal. The possibility of him being alive was quite low and various factors would also come into play at his chance of survival.

With a sigh, Vlad looks out the window as the small town of Amity Park comes into view. He’s surprised that no ghosts have appeared yet, maybe someone else was keeping them at bay.

“This is absurd…” he muttered quietly to himself, pinching the bridge of his nose to calm his raging thoughts. Plasmius was indeed wanting to appear and destroy the quaint town to protect their little Phantom. He felt the limo come to a halt to which he gently shook Danny awake, the teen grunting at the action

“Let me sleep….” responded the halfa with tiredness in his voice, intent on staying asleep next to his warm and cozy furnace

“Daniel we are here, you must wake up”

Vlad was surprised at how quickly Danny stood up, nearing the window and placing his face as close to it as possible. His eyes grew seeing the Fenton Works building outside, they grew larger upon spotting two people standing at the door.

“Vl-vlad I… I can’t do this…. I can’t go back in there” he stated with tears in his eyes, his body quivering from the cold his core was producing or the fear of stepping into a home that was never his to begin with.

“Daniel…” Danny looked towards Vlad where he felt heat enter his core as well as a

rhythmic beating. It helped ease his core and fear slightly “I will be with you every step, nothing will stop me from protecting you. Not even your parents”

Taking a deep breath, Danny opens the car door leaving it open for Vlad to step out. The driver had taken out their luggage while they were talking, standing beside it. Vlad gave him a court nod to which the driver responded, entering the vehicle and driving off once Vlad closed the door.

Maddie was the first to greet the two, bringing Danny into a hug causing the halfa to tense.

“Oh Danny we were so worried about you, we thought you might have been harmed by that ghost taking over your body” sweetly spoke Maddie acting all motherly towards the teen. Danny however could tell it wasn’t sincere, her hugging was tight trying to trap him.

“Madeline please let go of Daniel, he seems rather uncomfortable” stated Vlad, walking up towards the two to pry Maddie off. He didn’t need to as Maddie let go of Danny, the halfa backing away from her to stand next to the billionaire clearly uncomfortable.

“C’mon Vladdie, we were just worried. We really thought a ghost took over his body” commented Jack, about to place a hand on Vlad’s shoulder only for Vlad to step to the side bringing Danny with him.

“Not. Once. In the 5 years that I have been active in Daniel and Jasmine’s life have I seen either of you two worried” retorts Vlad, motioning for Danny to head inside the house. Danny doesn’t hesitate, grabbing his luggage and rushing past both of his parents closing the door once he enters. Vlad glares at the two Fentons, eyeing the closed front door

“Look at me not the damn door” he growled sharply, walking towards both Fentons “If you dare to harm Daniel in any way possible”

Jack and Maddie suddenly felt hot, though the sky was cloudy above with no sun in sight. Looking over at Vlad they feel an immense pressure of fear overcome them. A frightening aura suddenly surrounded the billionaire, they didn't know if it was a trick of the light but they swore his eyes flashed red for a second.

*“I will ensure to make **both** of your lives miserable”*

The two watch as Vlad grabs his luggage and heads up the stairs entering Fenton Works. It takes the two a couple minutes to get out of their frightened state, heading inside the home as well. The two do not bother staying any longer and head back down into the basement, intent on making more gadgets, maybe even working on their special project.

Jazz watches her parents leave, Danny had retreated to his room and Vlad is seated on the couch, his arms crossed over his chest and head laid back.

“I know I had promised to keep Daniel away from here. However, circumstances had caused a change”

Jazz jumped at his voice, expecting him to be asleep and not awake. She settled herself from the scare, when she looked up at Vlad a hint of tiredness and guilt was on his face. Jazz let out a sigh, inching closer to her godfather resting her body on his side

“What kind?” she questioned, Danny had run to his room before she could get an answer out of him

“I spoke to police in Wisconsin about the situation, and they suggested I bring Daniel back to avoid kidnapping charges if your parents issued them”

“I wouldn’t be surprised if they did, they’ve been acting all caring lately…. Probably to get closer to Danny to ‘tear him molecule by molecule’” Jazz ridiculed Jack’s loud voice as she spoke the last part causing Vlad to chuckle at her impression

“Well, as long as I am here there will be none of that. I promised Daniel to keep him safe and I intend to do just that”

A smile appeared on Jazz’s face before it faded into a frown

“I… I saw what they were working on for the Guys In White…”

At the mention of the GIW, Vlad sat up looking at her with interest

“What may that be?” he questioned watching as Jazz grabbed her phone from the table

“It looked like some sort of neutralizing weapon, I’m not sure but

from their notes, it's meant to harm a ghost really badly" She handed the phone to him, and Vlad scrolled through the images. His expression changed from worry to dread at seeing the photos

"How did they ever come up with this"

"They haven't really been working for the GIW for a couple days like I thought…"

Vlad looked up from the phone to her with a questioning look "What?"

"They have actually been working with them for a year…. During the night when Danny and I are asleep, probably to not raise suspicion. They know we already didn't pay attention to them but this seemed really serious to them they didn't want to chance us finding it. Maybe they were afraid we would tell you about it"

Vlad looked back at the phone where photos of blueprints and notes were taken. The weapon in question was not big nor small, more medium in size for easy carry. It had a similar structure to the Fenton Bazooka however the bottom portion was curved and connected to a cylindrical tube where liquid or some other source would be contained. His eyes widened when he noticed a familiar flower on the last image

"Butter biscuits, Blood Blossoms…."

“Blood Blossoms?” repeated Jazz with curiosity

“They are sort of a natural ghost repellent or more of an easy way to kill a ghost. These plants however have been gone from this time for many centuries. How on earth did Madeline and Jack acquire these!” exclaimed Vlad with fury and fear

He had heard of the notorious plant from the books he read and kept in his private study. In the early 1600’s it was used as a way to vanquish ghosts or keep them at bay. Humans were immune to the flowers, some even eating them to avoid being overshadowed by a ghost. Vlad has never come close to one of them and he intends not to.

“Maybe from the GIW? They seem to have good knowledge of ghosts”

Now it made sense as to why they were working together. The GIW had various information on ghosts, most possibly wrong, while Jack and Maddie were excellent at making ghost weapons. They had given the two information on the plant and what they wanted to be able to achieve with it. Looking back at the photos, Vlad can make out just what the two were making which sent a chilling sensation to his fiery core.

“They are making a weapon to destabilize ghost cores… They want to kill ghosts for good…” mumbled the elder halfa, placing a hand on top of where his core lies.

As a human, it would not affect either him or Danny, though if he is

right. The two had made the weapon to where if a human is overshadowed the ghost of the core residing within them would be destroyed. Daniel and him were halfas, the effects could be much worse for the two if they were to be hit with it

“Jasmine…. They must not finish this weapon”

The frightening tone in his voice worried Jazz, she's seen him scared before but not to this extent. Whatever weapon was being made in the basement had to go.

She was going to make sure of it to protect her little brother

6. Chapter 6

Notes for the Chapter:

> This one is mainly talk between Danny and his friends
>
> Enjoy the read!

Danny didn't want to be back in Amity Park, the town hasn't always been the best to Jazz and him. Tucker and Sam did make it a more enjoyable experience however Sam has started to think since he's Phantom, he needs to stay and protect Amity. That he's the protector of the town which he indeed became the protector but only because he thought he needed to. He's the only one with the abilities to do so and sure they're great but also a burden. At least he thinks they are, Vlad seems to have no trouble with them then again he does have more experience than him. The experience he wishes he had gotten when he first started.

"Uggghhh…. I just wanted to get away from here…" exhaled Danny, rubbing his hands over his face to rid himself of his tiredness. Just as he's about to lie down for some sleep his phone rings. He looks at the caller ID noticing it's Sam, someone he does not want to start arguing with. Answering the call he raises the phone to his ear

"Sam if you're gonna start arguing again, I'm gonna end the call"

"Danny please don't, can we talk? Jazz told me you were home…" Danny could hear some guilt in her voice, if she was faking it she was doing a good job at it. Still, he knew he couldn't avoid her forever

"Alright, bring Tucker with you. There's… There's something I need

to talk about with you guys”

“We’ll be there in ten” responded Sam, ending the call

Danny sighs, laying back down on his bed, looking up at the ceiling. Closing his eyes, he decides he’ll take a quick nap before they arrive. Jazz would wake him up or the doorbell would.

“-nny, Danny!”

He startles awake, his core sending out an ice wave causing his room to be encased in a small layer of ice. Looking towards the voice, he spots Sam and Tucker at his door on the floor, shocked by the sudden wave.

“Dude! What the hell!?” shouted Tucker as he stood up, rubbing his arms at the sudden temperature drop

Danny jumped from his bed and over to them, helping them up “Sorry, you guys startled me which made my core react” he explained remorsefully looking at the icy room

Sam looked at him with worry “I thought you had control of your ice powers, you’ve been doing good with them. Are you sure you’re alright Danny?”

Why did Sam always have to get to the point with things? Sure he

wouldn't mind when fighting ghosts or schoolwork, however with how emotionally unstable he currently is, it's a problem. He looks at the icy room, letting out a sigh

"Maybe we should talk somewhere else… Did you see Vlad?"

"Yeah, he was in the living room with Jazz before your parents came to talk. Which I find weird since they don't leave their lab" Tucker stated as he went to fiddle with his PDA

"C'mon he can drive us to his Mansion, it'll be a better place to talk than…. *here* …." Sam noticed his hesitation to talk in Fenton Works, then again Danny rarely stayed in the house since becoming Phantom.

"Sure if that'll be more comfortable for you"

"Trust me it will, I didn't want to come back here. The mansion would have been a better place"

The three teens walked away from the icy room and down the stairs into the living room, Jazz was nowhere while Vlad was sitting on the couch scrolling through his phone. He spots the trio in his vision, turning off his phone and placing it in his pocket. Turning to them with a smile

"Daniel, do you need something?" he questioned, dusting off his suit as he stands

Danny rubbed the back of his head “I was wondering if you could drive us to the mansion, I sorta froze my room when they woke me and need to talk to Sam and Tucker about something”

Vlad sighed hearing about the frozen room, he will need to show Daniel how to correctly control his core. It seems to him that he does not have a full understanding of core control if being startled caused his icy situation. Vlad will admit when he first started learning about his fire core. He had burned various pieces of clothing by accident when he was reminiscing about his incident. It took about a year or two for him to control his core, to where he would emit heat when he was angered instead of lighting himself on fire.

“I suppose so, Carlos had brought one of my vehicles as soon as we landed. Do you need to grab anything before we leave?”

Danny thought for a second before shaking his head “No, I didn’t bring anything important other than my phone”

Vlad nodded, grabbing the keys to his car that were laying on the table “Very well, your parents are in their lab like always. I doubt they would mind us heading to the mansion, if they do they can call me on my phone”

The trio followed Vlad outside, where a sleek black Rolls Royce was parked next to the Fenton vehicle. Tucker immediately ran towards the car, intent on being the first one to enter the car

“Daniel gets the passenger seat, Tucker you will be in the rear seats” shouted the elder watching as the youngster’s face turned from happiness to disappointment.

“Aww come on! No fair!” yelled Tucker throwing his hands in the air at the absurdity

Danny let out a small laugh at his friend's fit, opening the door to the passenger side. Tucker reluctantly opened the door behind him, while Sam got in on the driver's passenger side seat. Vlad started the car, pulling out of Fenton Works and towards the edge of Amity Park

The 20-minute ride was silent, only the radio music being heard through the car. Vlad glanced towards Danny then in the rearview mirror at his friends. All were silent and hesitant to talk, Danny more than any of them. The mansion came into view, the gates opening for the car and closing just as fast. Vlad parked the car in the driveway, and the trio got out of the car. Vlad closed the door before looking at them

“I will say this only once” The trio stopped their walk toward the door and looked at him

“What Daniel will say to you both and his decision moving forward, I hope you will respect that. As his friends, you are to show compassion and support that he cannot receive from his parents” He saw Samantha walk up towards him, pressing a finger towards his chest

“And what do you give to Danny? You only came here like 5 years

ago and already act as if he's important to you. You were friends with his parents, sure, but seriously is that all?" retorted Sam with a furious look on her face

Danny walked over to her and separated her from his Godfather, his eyes turning a toxic green. "Vlad's done more than my parents ever had, he's given me what I always needed from them. Seriously, Sam, he's just as important to me as you guys are"

Sam looked at him with anger "Then why didn't you tell us why you left!? We were worried about you and Jazz had no information either!"

Tucker rushed over to the two, spreading his arms out to prevent them from fighting further "How about we get in the mansion before we speak? Sam, I know you're angry at Danny for not texting us but he's right. Vlad's like a parent to him, you and I know how hard Danny's had it. So let him talk and then we can voice our opinions"

Reluctantly Sam raised her arms in the air in defeat "Alright fine"

Vlad let out a heavy sigh, walking towards the serene blue front door. Inserting a key into the keyhole and turning it, he opens the door stepping to the side to let the teens inside. Danny is the first to enter followed by Tucker and then Sam who gives Vlad an angered look as she enters. Being in the mansion many times, Danny automatically heads to the right of the foyer and into one of many libraries.

Compared to the others, the library is smaller, only a story high compared to the other two stories on the second floor. The size

allows for an easier and calmer space, with a fireplace in the center of the wall across from the entry where three lounge chairs are placed in a circle. Danny sighs with relief, heading to the fireplace to light it before sitting down in one of the chairs. Sam and Tucker follow suit, each taking a chair and then looking at Danny, waiting.

“Alright so what’s so important you couldn’t tell us at your house?” started Sam, crossing her arms over her chest and staring down at her friend.

“I…. I told Jack and Maddie that I’m Phantom…”

“WHAT!” shouted both of his friends in unison

“Danny, why would you do that? You know how much they hate Phantom!”

“Yeah dude, they literally try to kill you on sight when they get a chance”

Danny calmed his core, remembering what Vlad had told him about emotions activating it. He didn’t want to encase the mansion or at least the room in ice.

“I.. I was just so tired that day… After I put Skulker back in the ghost zone they came down. I forgot to check before turning back but….” he stops, remembering all the anger that was building inside him that day. His icy core stored more and more power before it was finally

released.

“I was mad…. Mad that they cared more about their stupid inventions than about Jazz or me. Mad that they were the ones that built the portal in the first place that turned me into Phantom. Even more, I was mad at myself for not telling Vlad about what happened…”

“Wait… Vlad knows about you being half-ghost?” questioned Tucker with worry

Danny smiled softly to ease Tucker’s worry “When I called him after I left, he immediately knew when I told him I could fly to Wisconsin. Though I’m guessing he had already known by the tone in his voice when he asked”

“And he doesn’t mind? I mean he was friends with your parents back in college where they studied or were learning about ghosts. I’m surprised he isn’t as obsessed as your parents are” Sam said leaning back into the chair

“After the accident that he had, he didn’t want to establish contact with them again. He focused on studying and learning ghost behavior and biology from what he told me and amassing his wealth too” Danny looked at the fire, it reminded him of Vlad’s core, warm and gentle

Tucker looked at Danny with inquisition “Then why did he re-establish contact with your parents? It doesn’t seem that they are on good terms from what we could tell. He’s more worried about you and Jazz mainly you”

Danny raised his brow with a teasing smile “You wanna take a guess?”

Both Sam and Tucker whispered to each other about whether to answer or just get it out of their friend. After a couple of minutes, they nodded to each other

“He’s your actual dad!” They shouted in unison, Danny looked shocked before letting out a laugh. Both friends looked at him with puzzlement

“I mean you’re not wrong” he started sitting back up in his chair from his laughter “While Vlad did want to reconnect with them, he knew it would be impossible with how ghost obsessed they were. Instead, he focused on us because Vlad’s our Godfather, it’s why he’s so focused on us and spoils us rotten when he can”

Tucker has his mouth wide open before throwing an arm in the air “Man dude you got so lucky, Vlad Masters, billionaire as your godparent? Who would’ve thought!”

“So you trust him more than us? Even after you’ve known us for years and him only 5?” questioned Sam, a hurtful look on her face

“It’s….” God he doesn’t want to spoil Vlad’s secret, only he knows about his ghost half. He doesn’t even know if he would be alright with telling Sam and Tucker about it. Suddenly he feels something warm enter his core, he’s felt it before when they were on their way

back to Amity Park. The benefactor of the warmth is sensing his distress and sending a calming heat to him, understanding.

“Do you guys remember when I told you about a Vampiric looking ghost saving me when I was 11?” he asked with fondness in his eyes recalling the memory

“Yeah, we remember 'cause we told you that ghosts were not that kind to save a kid. Most ghosts don’t like to interact with people” commented Sam

“The ghost was Vlad, he didn’t want to tell us because he was afraid *they* would find out”

Sam held her arms in front of her, stopping Danny from talking further to take in the current information “Wait, wait, wait you’re telling us Vlad’s half-ghost? There’s someone else like you! Just how many surprises can you give us, Danny!”

Danny looked to the side, biting the inside of his mouth. While Tucker was taking the information with ease and amazement, Sam was having a harder time. Even after Vlad had been in his life for years now, Sam still doesn’t trust him. Maybe because her parents are rich and she has an idea of just how money can change a person. However his godfather hasn’t shown any malice that he could see, all he’s ever shown is care and love, something he wishes he got from Jack or Maddie.

“H-he’s also fighting to get custody of Jazz and me, the only reason I came back to Amity Park was so he wouldn’t get charged with

kidnapping. Otherwise, I would still be with him in Wisconsin…." It's true, if he had the choice he would leave Amity Park behind and make a new life in Wisconsin with Jazz there too. Sure he would still talk to Sam and Tucker, maybe even have them flown to Wisconsin to keep in touch.

He just didn't think telling his parents about being Phantom would cause such a mess. Now he wishes he didn't tell them and instead just went to Vlad and let him know everything. It would have made things much simpler and easier for him to get custody, now Jack and Maddie are trying to do what they can to prevent it. For what? He doesn't know and frankly, he doesn't want to find out since they always attacked him without warning.

"Are you going to leave Amity Park then? Leave us behind?" Looking at Sam, Danny could see the tears coming down her face and the pain in her eyes

"Sam… please you have to understand, Amity Park isn't my home anymore. I'm tired of fighting ghosts that won't listen and people who don't appreciate my efforts to keep them safe…. But mainly I'm afraid"

"Afraid of what? Danny, you're half ghost! You could easily defeat any ghost"

"Sam calm down, this is Danny's life we can't force him to do something he doesn't want to" interjected Tucker to which Sam turned to him

“Tucker seriously!? If Danny leaves then Amity Park would be filled with ghosts terrorizing people. Someone needs to protect the town!”

“Then you do it Sam!” angrily shouted Danny at the goth who looked at him with shock

“Do I have to remind you how I became Phantom? Sure my parents built the portal but it wasn’t working when they tried to turn it on. Who was the one to tell me to go stand by the portal for a picture? Then tell me to go inside because it looked like the inside of a shuttle” Danny stood from the chair, the temperature in the room suddenly dropping.

Sam was never scared of Danny because she knew he would never hurt Tucker or her. Now seeing those toxic green eyes as Fenton sends shivers down her spine. She had only wanted him to go inside because he would look cool, how could they have known a button was built into it?

Tucker broke the silence, standing between Danny and Sam giving his friend an awkward smile. “Hey calm down before you freeze the room. Sure the fire is running but you have some pretty good ice powers to put it out by accident”

Danny looked around seeing a thin layer of ice start to encase the room. Taking a deep breath, he let his core relax, feeling the freezing cold that accompanied it retreat back. He looked at Tucker with defeat “Sorry… I’m just tired of always trying to please people… It’s hard controlling my powers and Vlad being like me… It gives me a chance to learn from him. He could show me what I don’t know myself, I don’t even know ghost basics as he does”

Tucker looks at Sam giving her a hardened stare before placing a hand on Danny's shoulder "Listen, man, if you think getting away from Amity Park is what you want. I won't stop you, Vlad's obviously a good influence on ya. Heck if Vlad hadn't come into your life, you would still be miserable!"

Danny laughs softly at Tucker, knowing he's just trying to cheer him up "Thanks Tuck, I'm sorry about lashing out… and almost freezing you guys"

Sam moved Tucker to the side, a sorrowful expression on her face "No, I'm sorry Danny Tucker's right. We can't stop you from knowing what's best for you. Only you do, I guess since you became Phantom it made me want to show everyone just how great you are. That you're not like other ghosts… I'm sorry"

Danny brought her into a hug, wanting to ease her guilt. "I know you don't want me to leave but I'm not forgetting you. We'll still keep in touch" he softly told her

"Yeah…. We will" she replied, returning the hug, letting go shortly

"Ok now that everyone's on good terms again, what do we do about your parents? I'm sure they'll be looking for you" Tucker started fiddling with his PDA

Danny looked at him with a questioning look "What makes you say that? They barely get out of their lab"

“Well….” Tucker turned his PDA to them, showing Fenton Works where the GAV is gone from its usual parked spot.

“Oh no…. They never get out of their lab, why would they now!” he started, pacing around the room in a panic

He’s about to go search for Vlad when his phone rings, looking at the ID he sees its Jazz and immediately answers

“Danny! Thank god you picked up!” he heard her sigh with relief on the other side

“Jazz, why do you sound worried?” he questioned, a bad sensation starting to form in his core

“Danny, listen to me, you need to get out of Amity Park. Jack and Maddie are heading to the mansion and the GIW are heading there too”

Danny felt his core and heart sink at the mention of the GIW, he already had a close encounter with them once. The blast mark on his shoulder proved it, the GIW was not someone to mess with especially if you’re a ghost.

“Wait… are… are they working with the GIW? Jazz tell me they aren’t working with the GIW…” He could feel his core pulse at his distress, Jack and Maddie he could deal with on his own. The GIW

was another story, whenever there was a threat, there would be a whole team of them with ghost weapons at their disposal

“I’m sorry Danny, I just found out…. I was going to tell you but you were already stressed… I didn’t want to add more to it” solemnly replied Jazz

“Does Vlad know?” he questioned hopefully

“He does, I think he was going to prepare something in case a situation like this came”

“O-Ok thanks, I-I’ll let him know bye Jazz”

“Be careful Danny…”

Danny ended the call, his hand starting to shake at the possibility of the mansion being surrounded by the GIW. How could he have not known they were working with them? He was always going into the lab but never looked at their notes or plans that were splayed out. Maybe if he did, he would have had a plan for this exact situation

“Danny, what’s going on? Why do you look scared?” worriedly asked Sam walking over to the halfa

“They’ve been working with the GIW and they’re on their way now. Crap how are Vlad and I gonna leave before they get here” Danny

mumbled to himself, kneeling on the floor to think

He doesn't have anything! Changing into Phantom would only make it easier for them to find him. He's sure they have some sort of gadget that tracks him. The only place that would be safe would be the Ghost Zone but he can't stay in there forever.

"AGH! I don't have any idea to get out of this situation!" he shouted angrily, tears forming in his eyes

All he wanted was to have his life back, no ghost hunting or fighting, Vlad spoiling them to his content to see their happy smiles. Tucker and Sam would occasionally join them on their yearly vacations. While Jack and Maddie stayed in their own little world with him having no worry or fear about being caught as Phantom.

Now it's all crumbling down at a simple mistake.

He quickly lifts his head, feeling the warmth from Vlad's core enter his. This warmth however is different, harsher, and wrapping around his core in a protective manner

"They're here…"

7. Chapter 7

Notes for the Chapter:

Hope you enjoy the chapter

Enjoy the read

Vlad knew sooner or later the GIW would be contacted by Jack and Maddie. When they were, he only had a limited time to make a plan. They could use his portal to get back to Wisconsin. No that wouldn't work, Maddie would obviously call the police to report a kidnapping. That would make the situation even worse.

The elder looks down at his computer where an image of the gadget Jasmine had shown him is displayed. He was lucky Jazz had taken a photo of the blueprint of the gadget. It allowed him to have a clearer understanding of the weapon and design something that would be a neutralizer.

He looked over at his notes from a couple years ago when he had learned about Blood Blossoms. Currently, there are few known ways that a ghost could heal themselves from the effects of the plant. One is the simplest, staying away from the plant to avoid the effects. The second is to find a ghost with healing capabilities, this one will prove to be difficult as there is next to no ghost he knows that possesses such abilities. The third is to remove the plant to ensure it does not grow again in the area it was found.

Humans are unbothered by the plant from what he had read and would even eat it to prevent overshadowing. Vlad carefully looks at the flower, it's a plant, and like all plants it has one weakness.

Fire

Just as it stated in his notes and he has a Fire core, if he could remove the ectoplasmic essence and merge it with the same chemical reaction from the notes it could just work. The problem now is gaining a piece of his core and only once has he tried to do that. It hurt like a butter biscuit and he vowed never to do it again.

However, with the current situation, it seems he will not have an option. He needs to protect Daniel and he can't think of any other way….. of course! How could he forget the obvious answer! When he turns into Plasmius, all the energy that resides in his core flows through his ghost body.

Maybe he could combine his ectoplasm with the solution while adding another chemical that would increase resistance against the blood blossom. Now all he has to figure out is what chemical would do just that.

Vlad sighed, scribbling down on his notepad "I'm on a time limit…. I must act quickly"

He summoned a clone that transformed into Plasmius, grabbing a syringe, he extracted ectoplasm from the copy. He placed a sample of the ectoplasm on a slide, then placed it under a microscope. Just as he suspected he spots hints of pink in his ectoplasm, the elemental essence from his core. As it flows through his body, it is spread thin and only accumulates when he wills it.

To increase it to an amount that could render the Blood Blossom

useless would be tricky. Not only does he have to remove a percentage of the ectoplasmic essence, but he also needs to increase the amount of pink plasma for it to work. While also increasing core energy that is strong enough to resist the deadly plant.

Vlad takes a deep breath, opening his eyes to look at the various chemicals in the lab. Most are used for explosive reactions, which he will admit he recently hasn't made. There are also a couple that when combined with others, neutralize their effects or even increase them. Then there are the few that are used for their healing capabilities. He's rarely had to use them, as a situation never popped up for him. However, he has made various experiments with them to find which chemicals would increase a ghost's regenerative rate and so far he has found a few.

Of course! There is one chemical he had found had a strange effect on ectoplasm. While the few he found would multiply the ecto to increase performance. This one made the cells grow bigger, he found it odd at first. Then made multiple experiments with them, adding his own cells to the mix. He watched as they destroyed his own cells before gaining their attributes.

He also saw an increase in pink enzymes when they did. Vlad thought nothing and that perhaps it was just his human half mixing in. Now he understands it was his core power that he saw. Not only did the chemical cause cells to grow in size, but they also destroyed any non-ectoplasmic cells before gaining their attributes and increasing their core capability.

"This might just work!" Vlad shouted gleefully as he headed towards a cabinet where the chemicals were stored. He quickly searched through them until finding the one he needed, being careful to not drop the container. Once he reached his desk with his notes, he

grabbed them and headed to a station where various beakers were settled on a table.

Carefully looking at the notes, he added half of the solution that was written in the notes by Maddie. Next, he added the solution that increased cell size along with some purified ectoplasm, watching as the two mixed before adding his own to the mix. At first, nothing was happening other than the various colors swirling around. Then he saw it, the pink enzyme that resided in his own ectoplasm rapidly growing. He could feel the heat the beaker was making, proving his theory that the chemical indeed separated cells and only left the core energy.

While there was ectoplasm in the mix, it was only a small amount still he needed a way to protect the core energy from the blood blossom. Currently, he only added half of the solution that was required by the gadget. Adding the rest could possibly work, though he could also add another chemical. One that could further increase core energy to a substantial amount. The formula he saw in the notes only included three chemicals along with the flower. One he remembered was used to enhance the power of explosives, the other was an enhancer to increase the potential of the blood blossom working. Third, he remembers being used in all of the GIW weapons.

He only funded the fools to be able to get information from them, how this escaped him he doesn't even know. After this fiasco, he will permanently remove funds from the organization. He isn't going to allow something like this to happen again.

Vlad's thoughts are interrupted by his silent alarm going off. He rushes over to his computer, changing the screen to his cameras. His eyes widened, seeing various GIW vehicles surround his front yard,

even spotting the Fenton vehicle in the mix.

“Argh! Fiddlesticks! I need more time!”

He sits down on his chair, inputting commands into the computer before switching to a camera stationed further from the house. Watching as a shield envelopes the home and all the agents are shocked at it. He only spots two or three that are inside the shield. Still, they could cause problems and that is what he does not need right now.

“That should give me some more time” mumbled Vlad silently to himself, placing a hand to his core. He felt Daniel’s distress only moments ago, one thing he did not want. Without thought he sends some energy into Daniel’s core, using it to wrap around protectively.

If one of them is going to get affected by the blasted weapon, he is making sure it will not be his godson.

“What! They’re here already!? Dude we have to get you out of here!” Tucker states with panic, helping Danny to his feet

“How! They’ve probably got the place surrounded!” exclaims the halfa in distress, pacing around the room

“Maybe Vlad has another way out?” Sam comments, trying to get Danny to calm down

“Wouldn’t he be here by now if there was?” sarcastically inputs Tucker, fiddling with his PDA. It starts beeping and the three see something pink encase the house from the single window in the room.

“Uh what was that?” inquires Sam walking towards the window

“It looked like a shield” commented Tucker, shutting off the beeping from his device

“Is that even possible?”

“Vlad did say he had security measures in place, I didn’t think it would include a shield” commented Danny, looking at the pink shield

"We need to find Vlad and get the hell out of here" interrupted Sam, already at the door

Just as she opens it, a blast hits the side of the wall making her back into the room and close the door quickly

"Crud! It looks like some agents got stuck inside!"

"If it's just a couple of them, I can take care of them" stated Danny as he turned into Phantom

"Be careful dude, they still have weapons with them" Tucker said, as he grabbed his laptop from his bag to try and gain access to the cameras in the house

"Just try to get ahold of Vlad, see if he has a plan," he told them, turning intangible to fly through the walls

Once on the other side, he spots at most three agents aiming their guns at the door where Sam and Tucker are at. He turned tangible, flying above the three

"Hey! Looking for me" shouted Danny watching as the agents aimed their weapons at him, shooting as soon as they saw him. Danny easily dodges the blasts, wincing when he notices Vlad will not be happy at the destroyed foyer.

As he dodges the blasts, he launches ghost rays at their weapons, watching as they shatter with a small explosion, missing only one. He turns intangible and flies straight toward the agent with the undamaged one, easily overshadowing them. Without thought, he aims the weapon at the two unarmed agents

"Listen here, I'm done with you guys trying to come after me. I'm giving you one chance to leave and I won't shoot you"

The two agents look at each other, nodding silently "We know you wouldn't hurt a human Phantom. You would have done it by now if you did" states one of the agents, looking at the overshadowed agent with a sly smile

While it's true he hasn't harmed a single person since becoming a halfa. Over the single year that he has protected the town, that single thought has started to fade. While there were people who appreciated his help, most if not all wanted him gone, Jack, Maddie, and the GIW being one of those people.

Without warning, he shoots the weapon at their feet, both of them jumping back in shock. Their overshadowed teammate gives them a snarl, the glasses prevent them from seeing Phantom's toxic green eyes. Their statement only increases his anger more, he's done protecting this town from ghosts.

"Last warning" he snarls out

"Tucker anything!? The shooting stopped" Sam pleaded with her friend, wanting to know just what was happening on the other side

"A few more minutes, Vlad has a tight firewall on his cameras" commented Tucker

“Ahah! I got through, damn he has cameras almost everywhere” Tucker states as he switched from the various camera screens, he’s happy he brought his laptop with him. Otherwise, this would have taken longer on his PDA.

“Ok looks like one agent is holding two of his own at gunpoint, wait aren’t they meant to harm ghosts?”

“Well being government agents, I doubt they would just have them do just that. I’m sure the weapon can also harm a human just to harm the ghost within them too” Sam said, walking over to look at Tucker’s computer

“Danny must be overshadowing one of them, I don’t see him”

“Probably the one with the gun, the other two agents look too scared to move” Just as he was about to zoom into the screen, a screen popped up with Vlad. Who looked a little furious at the geek

“Mr. Foley! Did you hack into my security system!?”

Tucker laughed sheepishly “Sorry Mr. Masters but we needed to see what Danny was doing. Three agents got trapped with us in the barrier you set up”

They watched as Vlad’s concentrated expression turned into worry *“What!? Daniel is out there fighting them!? Tucker, what is happening now?”*

Tucker moved the screen with Vlad to a corner of his computer, switching between the cameras he sees the large government agents outside and the ones in the foyer “Currently Danny overshadowed one of the agents and has two at gunpoint, the agents outside are trying to break the shield, with minimal effort so far”

“Alright that is good, inform me when they break through the barrier and whatever happens. Do not let Daniel get hit by the weapon Jack and Madeline possess” he states with urgency, only now they spot a blueprint laying on a desk in what looks like a lab.

“Is that? It looks like some sort of weapon” Sam states leaning closer to the screen and squinting her eyes, still unable to get a good idea of the weapon

“Vlad…. What does the weapon do? Is it going to harm Danny?” questions the goth, watching as Vlad stops what he is doing. Turning to the two with a panicked expression, one they rarely see on the elder

“Vlad?”

“The weapon is meant to destabilize ghost cores and Daniel is only half-ghost. The effects it could have on him are unknown. Though I am sure…. If Daniel is to get struck with the weapon, not only would his ghost half be no more… so would Daniel”

Just as Sam is going to speak, they hear a fizzling sound. Tucker

switches to the outside camera facing the front door. They spot the Fenton Vehicle aiming various weapons at the shield which is starting to faze out.

“Vlad I don’t think the shield will hold out any longer” informed Tucker

“I just need a couple more minutes to finish! Do whatever you can to stall them! And do not let Daniel get hit by that blasted weapon!” shouted the elder before the small screen disappeared

Sam and Tucker looked at each other with worry “We have to get out of here now”

Tucker nodded at her, sending the camera view to his PDA to be able to move around. Just as the two were heading out the door, they heard a loud blast and the shield surrounding the house fizzled away. Panicked, the two rushed out of the room just as the GAV rammed through the door and the rest of the agents swarmed the foyer. The force caused Danny to split from the agent, landing between Sam and Tucker

Tucker helped him stand, looking at him with panic “Dude we need to get you out of here, you’re in serious danger”

“Yeah obviously, there are dozens of agents surrounding us” he snarled back, his eyes flashing between green and blue

“No, your parents made a weapon that could seriously hurt you. It could destroy your core” interjected Sam, Danny looked at her with dread

“Stand down, all of you!” shouted an agent, one the three knew from previous experience. Agent Alpha, the chief of the organization. He strolls into the room, Jack and Maddie right next to him with a weapon Danny hasn’t seen before. Just from looking at it, he can tell it’s dangerous, especially the weird red mixture inside of it.

Agent Alpha, looked at the three before narrowing his eyes on Danny “Now Phantom, you can come with us peacefully or you can die here”

“Danny sweetie listen to the agent, we can help you. Remove the pesky ghost that’s taken over your body” Maddie sweetly spoke to her son, the weapon held tightly in her hands

“Nothing is wrong with me….” he states harshly, feeling how his core is starting to react to his anger. The icy core sent energy throughout his body, while also feeling the small warmth wrapped protectively around it

“Oh Danny that ghost has been inside you so long, you don’t see how much it has affected you. Now hold still, this will remove that pesky ghost from you” gleefully stated Maddie, raising the mysterious weapon

Sam and Tucker watched as Maddie aimed the weapon before firing it, the two grabbed Danny and jumped out of the way. The blast

exploded into the hallway, where a red mist started to form. Danny watched as the blast created a hole in one of the walls. His eyes widened at the destruction, if that hit him, he sure wouldn't have survived it.

“Move now!” shouted Sam, Danny grabbed their hands and turned intangible flying them through the wall.

“After them! Don’t let Phantom escape!” ordered Agent Alpha, the swarm of agents followed suit, using a tracking system on their guns to track Phantom

Danny sped through the halls to get to his room in the mansion. He remembers being told of a secret doorway that led to the garden. It was their only chance to get away, he knows Vlad can find a way out. It is his mansion either way so he must know other exits from his location. As he reaches the room, he sets Sam and Tucker on the floor. Flying towards one of the closets and moving stuff out of the way.

“Danny, we have to get out of here!”

“That’s what I’m doing! There’s a hidden door here that leads into the garden. I just have to find the button!” he stated, locating the button and pushing it. The back wall opened up to reveal a staircase leading downward

Danny motioned for them to follow, turning back to his human form “C’mon guys we don’t have much time”

Sam and Tucker rushed towards the secret door, they would marvel at the intricacy of the small staircase, if not for the swarm of agents trying to get to their friend. It felt like an eternity before they reached another door. Danny imputed a code, to open the door which revealed a vast garden.

They didn't notice any agents as they peeked out, thinking they were in the clear. They rushed towards the forest that surrounded the house. Getting into the forest would make it harder for the government agents to find them and easier for them to escape, it's their only chance to get away. Though just as the forest is in arm's reach, the trio hear a gun whirl to life and a blast coming closer to them

Something inside Danny told him to turn around, knowing he shouldn't. Going against the voice, he turned, seeing the blast inching closer to him. Time seemed to slow as the blast neared, Sam and Tucker's voice felt far away, yelling his name in distress. Danny knew the blast was going to harm him to the point he wouldn't survive. In defeat, he closed his eyes waiting for the blast to come, using his arms as a shield.

Though the blast never came and the warmth that surrounded his core was starting to fizz away. Reluctantly he lowered his arms to open his eyes to see a cape swishing in front of him and before he could yell their name a scream of pure anguish came from his protector.

"GRRRAAAAAHHHH"

One that he had never heard before, especially not from his godfather

8. Chapter 8

Notes for the Chapter:

> Hoho good amount of feels in here so please enjoy the read and look at the end notes for translations

Danny watched as Vlad held himself together, trying to ease his pain. Only to fall to the ground when it became too much for him, his body hitting the ground with a loud thud.

“VLAD!!” shouted Danny, rushing to his godfather’s side in panic

Immediately he noticed how the elder’s ghost form was unable to contain itself, glitching between his human and ghost forms. Tears started to stream from his eyes, he couldn’t lose the only person he thought of as a parental figure and was just like him. He just couldn’t! He won’t admit it but he could feel the pain Vlad was in. His core burning hot to try and neutralize the effects of the blood blossom.

He felt a warm hand wipe his tears away. Opening his eyes, he was met with a smiling Vlad. Though Danny could tell he was trying to hide the pain for his sake

"D-Don't cry, Badger….. I-I'm glad you aren't h-hurrrgggg!" Danny watched with fear as the red mixture spread through the elder's ectoplasm. Vlad writhed around in pain before he suddenly stopped and fell still.

"Vlad? Vlad! C’mon please wake up!" Cried out Danny, nearing his

hands to shake the elder only to recoil at the sudden heat. Danny looked at his hands, red blisters starting to form until he felt his own icy core cool the injury.

“Oh god Vlad!” came Sam’s panicked voice, rushing to one side of the elder while Tucker rushed to the other side. An immense heat was coming from his body, touching him would surely burn the two. They were more worried at his unmoving body, his chest rising slowly was their only indicator that he was still alive, fighting the flower.

Maddie watched as the trio huddled around the ghost. She recognized them as the Wisconsin ghost from the records the GIW had. There was little information about the ghost, other than where it roamed and its ectoplasmic power. Now looking at the body on the ground did it make sense. Vlad and his vast knowledge of ghosts, his hesitation to harm one even though he would talk nonstop on experimentation when they were in college, his recoil to any ghost weapons. It all made sense, the accident he had back in college had triggered something ghastly to happen to the man.

Maybe if Jack and she had visited him in the hospital, they would have known. Would have probably seen the signs of his ghostly nature. Maybe even have been able to prevent it from taking their friend.

“Vlad’s the Wisconsin ghost? Well isn’t this just marvelous! We get to destroy two ghosts this fine day! Freeing you two from their control” Happily shouted Maddie, aiming her gun again, this time straight at Danny

"Don't worry V-man! Danny-O! You'll both be cured in no time!" Cheerfully elated Jack, holding the Fenton bazooka on his shoulder.

Ready to shoot on his wife's command

Danny didn't know what caused him to finally break, maybe it was Vlad laying on the ground in pain or the fact that Maddie was too thrilled that the weapon was working. Or the many agents that didn't seem to get the memo that trying to capture Phantom was a horrible idea. Because in the next few moments, something snapped within him.

The power that flowed within his icy core erupted as he turned into Phantom. His usual tan skin turned to a light turquoise color, one Sam and Tucker recognized and dreaded.

For the last time they saw that color was when the world fell to a grief-stricken Phantom. His terror brought fear to ghosts and humans alike, nothing could calm the ghost from his furry, and the only being that could was long gone. Not even his eldest sister could heal his stricken core.

And how could she? She was only recently learning about ghost biology, cores were one of them. And she knew enough from reading her psychology books that the death of a loved one takes a toll on most. However ***he*** *wasn't just loved by Phantom or her, he was Phantom's guide, his protector, teacher,* ***everything***

For the ones they called parents never showed them the love and care he did

His toxic green eyes held a hint of red to them and as he made a snarling noise, fangs protruded from his mouth.

Oh how Danny looked so much like him now, is this what happened to ghosts that lost their loved ones? That lost all that made them… them?

To fail their drive?

“You’re going to pay…” he rasped out, his voice sounding distorted as he took off towards the agents and his parents. The agents fired their weapons at him, to which he turned intangible to avoid them. The blasts phased through him and struck the trees behind him. Turning tangible he waves his hand, sending out miniature waves of ecto energy that destroy the weapons they held, exploding on impact. He feels a significant amount of energy build in his core, causing his body to glow an icy blue.

He spots a large group of agents ahead of him, watching the agent's faces fall from anger to fear when he releases the energy, encasing them in solid ice. Phantom floats above the frozen agents, watching their still form before lifting his hand to aim an ecto blast at them, watching as the ice shatters into pieces. He feels no remorse towards the action, they attacked first, and he's only making sure they never do it again. As he looks to the rest, there are still a good amount of agents left to fight, all looking at him with some fear before they're firing their weapons once again. Phantom turns intangible, falling through the ground and reappearing in front of Sam and Tucker, the two trying to help Vlad the best they can

“Stay behind me” he ordered, lowering his stance and taking a deep breath. Sam and Tucker cover their ears at the incoming attack. They knew how powerful Phantom’s ghostly wail is, but Danny only used it as a last resort.

Just as Maddie was to shoot again, Phantom let out his ghostly wail. Each wave came with more force than the other, destroying the lavish garden into nothing. The blasts the agents had sent are knocked back, hitting them square in the chest. Jack and Maddie are unable to shoot their weapons, the waves making them stumble back. Maddie stands her ground while Jack tumbles into a wall, the bazooka falling out of his grip.

Maddie stands back up and readies the weapon again, letting the power charge "This time, I won't miss" she mumbles, aiming the weapon

Just as she's ready to fire the weapon, the liquid within the chamber starts to bubble violently. Maybe it's a reaction to the waves from Danny's ghostly wail or the chemical composition being incomplete, but Maddie's eyes widen as cracks start to form on the glass.

She throws the weapon into the air to avoid the explosion, only for it to fly back towards her from the waves caused by Phantom's wail. Maddie can only watch as the weapon heads straight towards her, the glass finally shattering. The liquid stored within combusts creating an enormous blast that leaves a section of the mansion in shambles. A red cloud starts to form from the explosion that lingers within the area.

Danny inhales the dust, causing him to stop his attack. He falls to the ground on his knees, coughing violently as green and red ectoplasm spill from his mouth. Sam rushes to his side, holding him steady "Danny! Tucker, we have to get them away from this dust!"

Tucker nodded, going to try and pick Vlad by his shoulders only to recoil at his temperature "Ow! Sam, I can't pick Vlad up, his body is still too hot!"

Sam looks around the area, the lavish garden is in shambles, half of the mansion is destroyed, and there are still agents recovering from the attack. God she doesn't even want to look at the ones Phantom had blasted that were frozen. She doesn’t even know what happened to Jack and Maddie when the explosion happened. There's nothing she can spot that they can use to cool Vlad's temperature to a safe degree for them to be able to move him. She then feels Danny get out of her grip and stumble toward the elder ghost.

Both teens watch as Danny kneels by his godfather’s body, his own starting to show signs of freezing. A core reaction to prevent the effects of the lingering dust. Danny holds Vlad close to him, using his own body as a coolant for Vlad's.

Just as the duo is to help Vlad and Danny, a portal opens between them. Causing them to fall back and watch as two clawed hands reach out to grab each halfa and pull them through. Sam and Tucker panic at the situation before the clawed hands reach out again to grab both of them, pulling them through.

The portal closes on both sides once the two are brought through. Both teens stand up, aiming their wrist blasters at the culprit. Only to find Wulf standing next to Clockwork, the time ghost looking at the two halfas with worry.

"For a being of time, you sure have horrible timing" Snarled out Sam, kneeling to check on Danny and Vlad

Clockwork floated down to examine the damage to both half-ghosts "I apologize, I had been occupied by the observants. Only when I

returned did I see the gravity of the situation."

Seeing Vlad on the ground in pain caused Clockwork to panic. Daniel could not lose his mentor, it is what had caused Dan to appear.

The grief-stricken Phantom could not cope with the loss of his parental figure. The stress and anger he held proved too much for him. For he saw no use in protecting a town that had caused his Godfather's death.

He never turned human, staying as Phantom to let his human weakness shrivel. The pain he felt was less when he was a ghost

Clockwork did not dare tell them just what had happened to Vladimir's core when it was forcefully taken from him.

A glowing pink orb for everyone to see, including all ghosts that were in the area. The orb radiated so much warmth, far more than it should have. He could only watch as the older halfa reached out and pleaded with them to return his core. To return his only means of protecting his Godson from a cruel world.

"And you found Wulf to make a portal and bring us to your tower?" Commented Tucker, waving hello to Wulf. The werewolf made a waving gesture back at the geek

"More or less, I was more worried about the forming dust. Blood Blossoms are dangerous to any ghost, though it appears that these flowers are more potent than regular ones. Having Daniel and

Vladimir stay in that cloud would harm them even further” While he hadn't encountered the flower before, he knew how dangerous it was. For he has seen ghosts perish from the single flower, never to appear again. And others are as lucky to only maintain mild symptoms which were cured after a stay in the ghost zone.

“Vlad’s already in trouble! He took a direct hit from the weapon to prevent Danny from getting hit! He’s literally burning up and Danny hasn’t regained consciousness yet either!” shouted Sam, tears streaming from her eyes

She wishes she could do something for the two, but neither Tucker nor her have knowledge of ghost biology. That was Vlad’s department and currently, the elder is unconscious on Clockwork’s floor. They don't even know if he's still alive, his chest hasn't risen since they entered the ghost zone

“Ĉu amiko estos en ordo? ” asked Wulf to the group

They all looked at him anxiously, before Tucker walked up to him

“La bona de Danny nur bezonas ripozon ” replied Tucker, giving him a soft smile

Wulf looked at him with suspicion before sniffing the air, immediatly he picked up on an unusual scent. One he could tell was fatal, however, there was another faint one that came from the ghost next to Danny. He walked up to Vlad’s form, sniffing for the scent. The smell was faint but gave Wulf an idea of what he needed to find to save the two

“Save friends” spoke the werewolf, slashing the air to make a portal and hopping through it. The trio didn’t know what he found, it must’ve been good if he didn’t hesitate to make a portal back.

“Tucker the cameras maybe we can see what he’s doing” inquired Sam, Tucker immediately took out his laptop. Sitting on the floor and searching through his programs to find the one connected to the cameras. Immediately they spotted Wulf running down the first-floor halls, they could spot debris in some of the cameras while others were nonfunctional.

As Tucker switched between cameras, he spotted the mess that was left at the mansion. Various police cars, fire trucks, and ambulances were at the mansion trying to extinguish the red cloud. There were still some government agents left that were being treated by medics. All were in awe and puzzlement at the massive destruction of the mansion and backyard. They were too busy to notice a huge ghost werewolf running down the halls.

As Tucker followed Wulf through the mansion, he noticed he ran towards a library. One similar to where Danny took them, however, that was the last he saw of him as the rest of the cameras were static. Then he remembered Vlad was in a lab when he first hacked into the system. Maybe he could hack into the cameras contained in the lab to see just what the billionaire was doing.

Sam watched as Tucker concentrated on his laptop, typing away on his keyboard.

"Ahah! Finally!" Shouted the geek where four more cameras popped

onto his computer screen. They spotted Wolf immediately, sniffing around the area trying to locate something.

Sam looked at the cameras, trying to get an idea of what Wulf is searching for "Just what is he looking for?"

Tucker shrugged and rewound the footage from the cameras to when they had started recording. The timestamp on the cameras is just when Danny was talking to them. Had he been in the lab the whole time? As he looked through the footage, he could see how concentrated the man had been. Moving around the lab with ease while looking at his desk every now and then.

He was able to get a view of the blueprint from one of the cameras, and Tucker immediately recognized it as the weapon Ms. Fenton was using. He moved the footage forward, watching as various chemical compounds were added into what looked like ectoplasm. Then he slowed the video to normal speed, watching as the liquid swirled until it turned bright pink. An immense heat came from it from the smoke that flowed from the top.

"Sam! I think I found it!" Yelled Tucker, turning his laptop to the goth.

"What is that?" She questioned, taking a closer look at the mixture

"Vlad must've made a cure but it probably wasn't finished and left it. From the video, I'm guessing he was adding the last stages"

"Tell Wulf! It's our only chance to save Danny and Vlad!"

Tucker nodded, switching to the live cameras. The werewolf was still in the lab searching for the scent. He noticed a microphone on one of the cameras and activated it

“Wulf ekprenu tiun brilantan fiolon sur la tablo” He watched as the werewolf was startled by the noise, growling while looking around

“Estas Tucker, mi parolas kun vi per fotilo” Immediately Wulf calmed down and then looked around for the vial. He sniffed the air one more time, opening his eyes when he picked up the scent. Wulf strolled over to a desk with various beakers where he spotted what he was searching for, a glowing pink vial swirling with core energy

“Jes tio estas! Reportu ĝin Wulf, ni bezonas ĝin por savi Danny kaj Vlad” Wulf took no time and slashed the air with his claws, letting the temporary portal form. He took caution with the vial as he jumped into the portal, not willing to risk it breaking

Sam and Tucker watched as the werewolf arrived on the other side, opening his claws to reveal the vial. A lid had been placed on the top to prevent spillage. Sam took the container from him, a soft heat emanating from the vial. The vial had enough for two uses Sam thanked Vlad for his genius.

As she walked over to the two unconscious halfa’s, the vial glowed even brighter. The swirling pink flowed even faster, activating itself. Sam bent down and lifted Danny’s head, his body was freezing cold as she did. She tipped the vial into his mouth, letting half go into his

system.

“Tucker here, give Vlad the rest. I need to make sure Danny is ok” commented the goth holding the vial out for her friend. Only for Clockwork to take the vial, a soft smile on his face

“I will give Vladimir the rest” stated the time ghost, floating over to the elder. As he lifted Vlad’s head, he could no longer feel the heat emanating from him. His ghost form was also starting to lose its form and Clockwork cursed. Maybe they were too late to give him the antidote, no he couldn’t think like that. They surely still had time to save him. Clockwork placed the vial near Vlad's mouth, tilting his head to allow the liquid to flow down his throat and into his system. At first, nothing was happening and it brought fear to the being of time.

No… they couldn’t have been late, the elder was fighting the effects for so long. His ghost form is still here! Therefore his core must still be intact!

He… He couldn’t fail Daniel for a second time…

Couldn’t let Dan appear once again…

Clockwork gripped his staff tightly, if he changed events there would be consequences. Consequences the Observants would berate him for and honestly, he has had enough of their tantrums.

Just when he thought the antidote hadn’t worked, Vlad’s body

glowed brightly. The red that had encased his entire system was replaced with flowing pink, a hissing sound was heard as it flowed. All of them watched as his core appeared in his chest, they could spot the blossom flowing around trying to crack the core only for a small barrier to be surrounding it. The flowing pink entered the small barrier, violently swirling around before Vlad's body combust into flames.

Sam and Tucker pulled Danny back with them at the sudden combustion. Both Clockwork and Wulf stood back, watching in awe at the swirling fire. The fire was swirling with hues of red, orange, and pink, dancing around Vlad to ensure the blossom was gone. When the fire disappeared, Vlad gasped for air coughing as smoke left his mouth. Clockwork floated down and gently turned the man to his side, patting his back.

As Vlad opened his eyes, the first being he saw was a ghost in a purple hood. They were looking at him with concern. Who was this ghost? Has he ever met them before? Has Daniel met them? Wait… Daniel!

Vlad jerked his body up only to regret the decision when pain erupted everywhere "Aaargh! D-Daniel… Wh…where is Daniel?" he questioned

Clockwork stopped Vlad from moving, placing a hand on his back and chest "You must stay still, your body is still under great stress. Daniel is alright, he's with his friends"

Vlad looked towards Tucker and Sam where he spotted Daniel looking at him with tears. He sighed in relief, giving the trio a soft smile.

“I’m glad, you’re alright Badger”

Danny got out of his friend’s grip and stumbled over to Vlad, encasing the elder in a hug as he wept into his shoulder. Clockwork floated above the two with a smile, glad both halfas were alive and well

“Please… Please don’t do something like that again…. I-I thought I lost you” wept Danny, intent on not letting go

Vlad ran a smoothing hand through his hair, hugging his godson closer. Channeling all his energy to surround his core as a last defense was his only way to ensure he stayed alive until one of Daniel’s friends acquired the vial. He didn’t know it would also induce him into a coma-like state. That was one factor he did not account for, though if he had to do it over again, he would all to protect his Little Badger

“Your life is far more valuable to me than my own Daniel.” started Vlad, reminiscing about the many trips he had taken with Danny and Jazz. The smiles that graced their faces brought one to his own. They had also healed his aching core and brought warmth to it.

“Because you and Jasmine had given me the best gift I could ever ask for” Danny moved to look at his godfather, a confused look on his face

“And what is that?” he questioned, wiping his tears away

Vlad smiled, placing his hand towards Danny's core while placing his own hand toward his own core

"A family"

9. Chapter 9

Notes for the Chapter:

> Ha! Don't think I forgot to update this! No no just got a little busy is all. Jazz's pov as well as some more information about Vlad's hospital stay
>
> Enjoy the read!

She was accomplishing schoolwork when Jack and Maddie barged into her room to ask where Danny and Vlad had gone. Where they mad Vlad had taken Danny? This isn't the first time, heck he's done it a myriad of times in the past why now are they worried. For the first couple, he would let them know they would be gone and where to find them, after that he just took the siblings and left a message on their phones.

"At the mansion outside Amity Park, I'm sure Vlad left you guys a message somewhere" she stated, glancing at the math problem she was working on again.

Maddie huffed placing both hands on her hips "And why did they leave? Danny has his room right here and his family"

Jazz rolled her eyes at her mention of family, Danny and she wouldn't really consider the two family. They haven't for a long time now, the only family they know is Vlad. Jack and Maddie were just their creators, nothing else.

"He wanted to talk to Sam and Tucker about what I'm not sure. They didn't state how long they would be away."

Maddie sighed, waving her hand “Oh well, It won’t matter. The GIW can just meet us there, let’s go Jack”

“Don’t forget the Fenton Disruptor Mads, we’ll need it to save Danny and his friends in case the ghost tries something,” remarked Jack as he followed Maddie out of Jazz’s room

It took Jazz a couple minutes to register what was spoken, her eyes widening at the realization. She hopped out of her bed and ran towards the front door, she could only observe as the Fenton GAV sped out of Amity Park and towards the mansion.

“Oh no, nononono did they already finish the weapon!? I thought they just made it!” She exclaimed, hurrying back inside and down towards the lab. This time no weapons or ectoplasm were littering the area.. For once the lab was pristine and that worried her. It wouldn’t be like this unless they were planning something far more sinister, something she didn’t want to think about.

Her eyes caught the blueprint from just hours ago, it was still similar to how she had found it. There were various notes affixed to different parts of the blueprint, a chemical composition near the barrel, size adjustments in various places, and even coloration. Everything was still the same as she remembered, Jazz then spotted something she had missed. A flower lying by a microscope, contained in a clear box.

Is this the blood blossom Vlad had warned her could harm ghosts? It certainly looked like any other plant other than its red and black coloration. This was something that did not need to be in this

household. She carefully picked up the box, the flower shaking at the movement releasing small spores in the process.

A knock from upstairs interrupted her thoughts, there was no one that she was expecting. Setting the box down, she trekked back up the stairs giving the flower one more glance. Vlad would definitely need to know about the plant being here, he could figure out a more effective way to dispose of the plant.

As she entered the living room, another knock came from the door. Greeting her at the door was an agent wearing a badge, the letters CPS were written along with a name

“Hello young lady, I am Ophelia with Child Protective Services. May I come in?”

Child Protective Services? Had Vlad finally been able to have them sent? Perhaps when the police were at his mansion in Wisconsin he informed them of their situation. This could be Danny and her opportunity to leave this town and mess behind

“Um Yes, you may” spoke Jazz, opening the door wider and stepping to the side, Ophelia thanked her as she entered the home

“First may you tell me your name? Second, I have some questions for you about your home situation. Is that alright?” she voiced, sitting down on the couch. Giving Jazz a comforting smile

Jazz nodded, sitting on the other side of the couch “Jasmine, and yes that is alright”

“Good, now I have been informed that there has been quite a lot of neglect from your biological parents? Is that correct?”

“Yes, there has been…”

“And for how long?”

Jazz took a calming breath, looking down at the floor as she clutched her pant leg “Since I was 2 and my little brother was born. For as long as I can remember, I have been his sole caretaker until he turned 10”

She could hear scribbling coming from the CPS agent as she asked her questions “Oh, did something happen at that time?”

“Vlad Masters, an old college friend of my… Jack and Maddie came to visit us. He’s Danny’s and I's godfather though at the time we didn’t know. We just thought he came to visit them, instead, he focused on us. He did all he could to make sure we never had to worry about anything”

And she’s grateful for him, without Vlad. Danny and she would always be in this miserable situation. Her doing her best to get exemplary grades to be able to get into a good college and be able to get Danny away from this house. Maybe they would have met Vlad

somewhere in the future, would he even recognize them as Jack and Maddie's kids?

"I see and what were your parents doing? Do they work away from the house?"

"No… They are paranormal scientists and work down in the basement. They rarely leave unless they run out of materials."

Even then, they barely bat an eye att the siblings. Too observant in their work to remember to bring any food. She remembers being unable to find any food in the home when she was 8. Having needed to sneak extra from the cafeteria at school to be able to feed Danny when they both returned home from school. Sometimes they had to go without food until Jack or Maddie looked in the fridge to find none.

Once there was food again, Jazz had to ration as much as she could to be able to last for months. Her portions would be smaller so Danny could have more, he was growing and had a huge appetite for such a young age.

"Scientists? Is their work dangerous to you or your brother?" Questioned Ophelia, a concerned look on her face

It was to Danny but she couldn't tell the agent that. Her brother's secret had to be kept safe, Ophelia's a government agent. There was always a possibility that even if she didn't believe her about Danny's ghostly nature, she would still inform the GIW.

“At first no… then over years, their gadgets started to get bigger and more dangerous. They were mainly focused on ghosts but they always left their work everywhere around the house,” responded Jazz

“I see, Do you feel safe in the home?”

“No, I don’t… For as long as I can remember, I have been afraid that one of these days their gadgets would one day explode. Or their work would harm myself and Danny, we try to be away from the house as often as we can. Vlad thankfully had bought a mansion for Danny and me to stay in if we ever felt unsafe.” Ophelia witnessed the tension in Jasmine's shoulders as she spoke and that bothered her

She hummed, setting her pen down to look at Jazz “It seems Mr. Masters is someone you trust"

"Yes, I do. He's supported Danny and me so much, without him I don't know what I would be doing. Maybe working to be able to buy a place for Danny and me to live in."

Ophelia nodded at the response, glad to see there was an adult the two children could potentially live with "I see… I will be speaking with him, that way I have more information on your home life. Now are your parents here by any chance?"

Jazz opened her mouth to reply when a loud boom went off in the distance. Without hesitation, she stood and headed towards the door. Upon opening it, she could spot a red cloud forming where the

mansion stood.

"Danny…." She spoke quietly before grabbing her car keys from the table. Jazz ignored the shouts from the agent as she rushed towards her pink BMW. Vlad had gotten her the car for her 16th birthday, it was tailored to her liking. She was ecstatic at being able to drive her own car, the GAV wasn't always the best car to drive at times. Especially with how much equipment was in the car.

Roaring the car to life, Jazz sped towards the mansion. Her nerves were swirling in her mind. Were Danny and Vlad alright? Was there a malfunction in the weapon that caused the explosion? There were so many factors in play she didn't know what to think

As the mansion came into view, she spotted various police cars as well as paramedics and firefighters. GIW vehicles were also in the driveway, too many for her liking. She spotted the GAV somewhere in the mix though the vehicle seemed to be inside the mansion. Had they driven it through the front door to get in? How careless could they be!?

She parked the car in the driveway, spotting Tucker and Sam speaking with police.

"Tucker! Sam!" The two turned at her shouts

"Jazz!" replied both teens

"Where's Danny and Vlad!? Are they ok!? Please tell me they're ok!" Pleaded the teen as she rushed up to the two, Sam grasped her hands

"Jazz breathe" she soothed, making inhaling and exhaling motions to help Jazz calm her breathing

"Danny's okay, Vlad got hurt with the weapon but he made a cure. He's at the hospital right now, Danny's with him" explained the goth, watching as Jazz's expression changed from panic to relief

"Thank goodness… I'll go meet them, do you two need a ride there?" She questioned

"That would be appreciated, I think we were just finishing with the officer" Commented Tucker, looking towards the policeman. The officer gave him a court nod in agreement, thanking Tucker for the surveillance camera footage.

"Let's go then"

Tucker and Sam nodded following Jazz towards her car. As Jazz pulled the car out of the driveway, she looked in the rearview mirror. She could see the extent of the damage to the backyard. It made her flinch at the disaster that Vlad had to fix when he was better.

If she ever spots Jack or Maddie Fenton at the hospital or back at the house. Then she'll be saying some unsavory words at the two, they've taken their ghost obsession too far

———

Returning back to the mortal world was no easy task for Vlad. His body still ached even after consuming the cure. The red mixture from the gun had done serious damage to his system, however, it seemed his theory on core energy being stronger raw was accurate. Only half of the solution had entered his system, possibly creating a secondary larger dose could help remove any aftereffects.

Wulf had luckily opened a portal to one of the libraries on the first floor of the mansion. It made it much easier to move towards the foyer where the crowd of paramedics and police were located. Danny had assisted him in moving as his body was still sluggish and hurting from the blast. When he caught a glimpse of the demolished backyard he grimaced, Samantha had not lied about the explosion caused by the gun.

It seemed that the two Fentons had miscalculated the formula for the weapon. If either of the two had survived that explosion, he would take them to court for parental rights for the two siblings. They do not need another catastrophe such as this in their lives. Then again their lives have not been the least bit normal.

Lying on a hospital bed with various monitors hooked up to him was not pleasant. He despised hospitals after his accident, promising himself to never set foot in one when he had finally been discharged. Being rich entitled him to have doctors on standby when anything serious happened. Hospitals were a harsh reminder of his accident and what he had to endure.

That was until Jasmine and Daniel entered his life. He wanted to ensure the two were alright. After a year of living in both of their lives,he set doctor appointments for the siblings. Luckily nothing grave came from the appointments other than slight malnutrition.

Vlad was registered as the two children's guardian once he informed them of the absence of their biological parents. He was glad the nurse and doctors were comprehending the situation.

Danny glimpsed at Vlad, he could spot the tension in the elder's body. Every time Jazz or he had an appointment with the doctor. He would notice the slight annoyance and stiffness in Vlad’s body when they entered the sliding doors to the hospital. Danny wanted to question him why he was uncomfortable only to cease, not wanting to resurface any bad memories.

"Are you alright badger?"

Danny startled at the voice, looking around to spot no one else but Vlad and him in the room

"Vlad?" he questioned

"Yes? Ah I suppose this must have surprised you"

"Uhm yeah a little, I didn't know we could talk like this?"

He heard a chuckle come from the elder's mouth, looking at him there was a smile on his face.

"Telepathic communication between ghosts is possible as long as both ghosts have a mutual relationship. Such as a romantic or platonic relationship where both trust each other and their cores are closely in sync together"

"Oh… that's actually pretty cool, it's nice to learn more about ghost biology"

While he didn't have quite an understanding of everything ghostly, he picked up on a couple things when fighting other ghosts. Each and every ghost has distinct elements to them, some may be similar to others. Though no two are exactly the same. Many ghosts also have different fighting techniques, some use their spectral energy just like he does. Other ghosts have either some form of weapon such as an ax or bow. Some may even do hand-to-hand combat, which he found was quite difficult.

One thing he discovered almost all ghosts have in common is Ghost Speak. A language only ghosts can understand and sounds distorted to humans. He's used it before by accident when speaking to Tucker who looked at him all confused. Maybe he could ask Vlad to teach him more about it. Would be nice to speak to ghosts without human interruption

"When there is a chance, I will gladly teach you all I know. There is much for you to learn"

Danny nodded at his suggestion, he turned his head towards the door when he heard loud footsteps. The door slammed open to Jazz panting, Sam and Tucker behind her.

Danny stood and went to hug his sister, embracing her in a tight hug “Jazz!”

Jazz hugged Danny back, tears of relief falling from her face “Oh Danny I’m so glad you're safe! I was so worried about you and Vlad when I saw the explosion”

"You can thank Wulf and Clockwork for getting us out of there"

"No hug for the ailing Godfather? Jasmine my dear you break my heart" teased Vlad, putting on his most hurt expression with a hand to his heart

Jazz let out a laugh, walking into the room and towards her Godfather. She bent down to hug him, and Vlad returned the hug

"I'm glad you're alright Vlad and thank you for protecting Danny as you promised"

Vlad patted her back in confirmation, moving her from him to kiss her head "Of course my dear, I said I would. Though I will say, what I felt from that blast was almost as bad as my accident"

"Are you sure you're okay?" Jazz asked in concern

"I am positive my dear, a few more days of rest and I shall be fine. I am only here to calm Daniel. However, it seems I will require a second dose. I underestimated just how potent the mixture would be…"

He thought there would only be a stinging sensation when the blast hit him. Nothing could prepare him for the immense pain that erupted through his body. It made him believe he was back in the hospital at age 20.

Enduring the pain from what felt like fire seared through his body. Unaware that he would later adopt a fire core. Then after a couple more days of remaining in the hospital, as he lay asleep his heart stopped and something else replaced it

When he eventually opened his eyes, Vlad understood something was different about him. Maybe it was the way he felt lighter and no longer in pain. Or how he could see in the dark without needing any form of light.

Confusement was his first thought, it frightened him not understanding what was happening to his body. He stumbled out of his hospital bed and ran to the mirror located in the bathroom. What he saw in the mirror startled him. His tan skin was now blue, and his hair was still black with streaks of white, it was also much longer than he remembered.

His eyes disturbed him the most, no longer were they blue. Red had replaced them and he could not see a single pupil, though the color also reminded him of blood

Of Death for blood almost always follows death

In that instant, the bathroom mirror was shattered and Vlad looked at his hand. Instead of red, there was green oozing from the cuts. He observed as the wound mended itself back up, the glass falling to the floor.

This intrigued him, what had happened to him? Was this an aftereffect of the unstable ectoplasm? Had it caused a mutation in his body?

At that moment, Vlad knew he had to understand these newfound powers. Though he had to be discreet while in the hospital, the possibility of someone finding out was heightened.

He didn't know how prolonged his stay in this hospital would be. MIt was his chance to understand these newfound ghost powers. The process was slow, during the day he would do his best to keep his abilities in check. Phasing through the bed every once and now, luckily it was after the nurses came to check on him. He would also browse stocks to occupy his mind, thankful for the one nurse who allowed him his laptop.

Thankfully he had gotten an inheritance from his great-great-great-grandfather the Dairy King. He utilized the money to invest in stocks he understood would further increase his money. Along with studying paranormal science in college, he also majored in Business Administration and Management

At night, he could truly see the potential of his powers.

He could freely fly through the sky, staring at the starry night. Even testing his powers in the wooded area behind the hospital. With time he came to understand the limitations of his powers.

The amount of time he could stay in his ghost form, energy drainage, and power fluctuation. Everything was documented in a notebook he kept concealed from the nurses and doctors. Going back to read his studies to further learn how to surpass his limitations.

Then finally after three years, he was released from the hospital. Oh, how he missed the fresh air and sunshine on his face. His first act after leaving the hospital was to return to the mansion the Dairy King had left for him. During the three years, he gained quite a large amount of money from investing. Still, it was not sufficient for him and resorted to using his ghost abilities to increase his revenue.

He thought that revenge was all he had wanted, it burned through his very core, clouding his rational mind. That was until two children had entered his life. A star-loving boy and an intelligent girl who was too mature for his liking. They had done what he thought was no longer possible for him to feel.

Love

No longer had he wanted revenge, it was now replaced with protectiveness and determination. To give his ex-friend's children a better life, one that would allow them to know normality. As well as to show them the love they so desired from their parents.

And he'll be damned to allow anyone to stop him

10. Chapter 10

Notes for the Chapter:

I got it done in time let's go!

Enjoy the read my lovelies

Vlad had finally been discharged from the hospital after a week. During that period, Ophelia from CPS and the police had arrived to question him. Ophelia came after he had remained for two days, questioning him about the sibling's home life. He answered as much as he could, informing her to return when he had been discharged. Immediately the woman gave him an odd sensation, sure she was worried about the children. However, there was something else that made him uneasy, as if she cared little about where Jasmine or Daniel went.

The police informed him about their next step, Madeline and Jack Fenton would be charged with destruction of property, attempted murder, and child negligence and endangerment. He was told both Fentons were recovering from injuries due to the explosion. Jack had mild bruising to his arms and face from debris, Maddie however had suffered severe burns to her body.

It's a miracle she survived the blast. Doctors stated she would make a full recovery with burn scars on her body. Vlad scoffed at the irony, the careful and intelligent Madeline Fenton had overlooked the chemical composition correctly.

They wanted to generate as much damage to ghosts, though they did not see the error in their formula. They did not calculate the effects ghostly abilities would induce on the flower.

The ghostly wail that Daniel had used generated an immense reaction from the blossom. That was the reason the chemical composition started bubbling violently.

As soon as both Fentons were discharged from the hospital they would be taken into custody. Currently, an officer was stationed by their room, in case they were planning to escape.

The agents from Ghost Investigation Ward retreated soon after they were able. Any injured were taken to the hospital, being government agents police had little jurisdiction over them. Vlad merely sighed, he had already withdrawn his support to them. Notifying them that he will no longer fund their institution after their stunt.

He looks out the window from the car, Amity Park seems to be normal again, or normal as it can be. He was on his way to Fenton Works, where police were waiting for him.

Once he arrived, a policeman greeted him. They wanted his input as to what should be done with the establishment.

"Take all you can into evidence, the children's bedrooms are to remain untouched as well as the Laboratory. I will rummage through their work to ensure no other dangerous weapons were made" he stated, heading up the stairs to the building

Jasmine and Daniel were currently staying at the mansion or the section that was not destroyed. It would be another couple of days before the destroyed section would be rebuilt. Vlad is just glad his Laboratory remained unharmed, most of his scientific research was

stored in the lab, including all his research on ghosts.

As he stepped into the living room, he noticed there was no change from the last time he was in the home. The officers began looking around for evidence they could use against the older Fentons while he was reminiscing. With a sigh, Vlad headed towards the kitchen leading to the basement door. Walking down the steps fills him with dread, knowing this is the place where something had occurred to Daniel.

Looking at the pristine lab is uncomfortable for him. Usually, there would be clutter splayed in every inch of the room. It makes him wonder just what the two were preparing to finally have a clean lab. Vlad walks over towards the station where papers are stacked neatly. He sits in the chair stationed by a computer and carefully looks through each and every paper he finds. Some are plans for new weapons that were planned after the capture of Phantom.

"Ridiculous…. Planning to harm Daniel all for the scientific study of ghosts" Snarled Vlad, burning the paper in his hand. Watching as it fizzles to nothing

The ones containing rough drafts for new weapons he sets to the side. Perhaps he could alter the design and purpose them into something else.

It's perhaps hours before he finishes scanning through half of the paperwork. A ring from his phone interrupts his process, he picks up the call holding the phone with his shoulder as he looks at more paperwork

"Vlad Masters speaking"

"Vlad? Sorry to bother what you're doing but the CPS lady is here. She wants to speak to you, will you be home soon?" Daniel sounded stressed, Had the woman asked him a question he did not like?

"Apologies my boy, It seems I lost track of time. Please inform her I will be there shortly" responded the elder

"Ok… are you at Fenton Works?" Questioned Danny

"I am… just going through Jack's and Madeline's work, is there something you need from the house?"

There's a silent pause on the other side, Vlad patiently waits for the teen to answer

"Is it alright if you bring the rocket plushie Jazz got me for my 6th birthday? It's sitting on my bed, I forgot to grab it when I left"

"Of course, I can badger, I'll see you at home"

"Thank you and okay"

The calls end on the other side, Vlad placing the phone into his

pocket as he grabs the papers and places them in a folder. As he approaches the steps, he glances back at the closed portal. Something is telling him it is the cause of Daniel's ghostly nature.

"Ridiculous… Their ignorance has caused another portal accident" The elder trekked up the stairs, the looming portal in the background. He closed the door to the basement, ensuring it was locked. There was no need for another accident to happen if the idiotic police decided to drop by again.

Vlad phased through the house towards Danny's room, the room was void of almost everything other than a dresser, nightstand, and a twin-sized bed. He spotted the rocket plush leaning against the pillows. Carefully he picked it up, using the utmost care to ensure it did not rip under his touch.

He phased back down to the living room and walked towards the door. His driver steps out of the car greeting him.

"Apologies for making you wait so long Wilfred"

Wilfred only shakes his head "It is alright Mr. Masters, back to the mansion I presume?"

"Yes, a guest is waiting for me" he commented as he got in the car, Wilfred closing the door and getting into the driver's seat. The car backed out of Fenton Works and drove down the road leading to the mansion. Vlad took a beverage out from the small fridge hidden underneath the seats. The constant focus on searching through the many papers in the Fenton Works lab had caused him to forget about

basic human necessitates and his ghost ones.

Due to his fire core, overheating is a common factor he has to deal with on a daily basis. That is if he remembers to constantly drink water or any liquid to prevent overheating in the first place. Otherwise, he has to force his body to move to be able to get to an area where he can cool down. The walk in the freezer in the kitchen is his go-to area when water will not suffice.

“Mr. Masters we have arrived” came Wilfred’s voice from the divider in the car, leaving the driver’s side to open the door

Vlad stepped out of the vehicle with a folder and plush in hand “Thank you, Wilfred. Please take the rest of the day off”

The driver nodded at his request, closing the door and getting back in the car to park it in the separate garage of the mansion. Vlad noticed the car of the CPS worker, With a sigh he headed up the stairs to the mansion. If not for the noise of construction in the back, this would be a lovely day to speak in the garden.

A maid greets him at the door, informing him Ophelia is waiting for him in his study. Vlad hands her the folder, informing her to leave it in his bedroom on his dresser. The maid bows in understanding, allowing Vlad to head to his study.

As he nears his study, voices can be heard from the other side. Halting at the door thoughts run through his head, the possibility that this disaster would prevent him from taking in Jasmine and Daniel and leading to them being put into the foster system sickens

him. Oh, how flawed was that system beyond repair. The people they allow to foster is just ridiculous to him, never does he want the two siblings to go through that and possibly be separated.

Opening the door, he spots Daniel sitting cross-legged in a chair. An uncomfortable gaze in his eyes, they lighten when he spots Vlad. The teen jumps out of the chair and rushes towards him, encasing him in a hug.

“I’m so glad you’re back….” he quietly mumbles into his suit

Vlad runs a gentle hand through his hair, he then looks towards his guest. Ophelia watches the interaction, a pen and pad sitting in her lap

"Apologies for the wait Miss Ophelia"

Ophelia waved her hand in a modest dismissal "It's quite alright Mr. Masters, I finished asking Daniel all the questions I had. I would like to continue asking any that I was unable to while you were in the hospital"

Vlad strode towards his desk, deciding his chair was far more comfortable than any other furniture in the room. "Of course, Daniel"

The teen looked towards his godfather, the man giving him a knowing gaze "Oh, I'll be with Jazz" he declared as he left the study

"Now I remember, you were asking me simple questions such as how I met their parents"

Ophelia turned to Vlad, pen, and pad ready to document "Yes that's correct, I was unable to continue our conservation due to the police appearing"

"Hmm… Well, I met Madeline and Jack back in college, in a paranormal science club. Though we did have similar classes, most of the time spent was in that club. We…. were quite good friends back then …."

Ophelia could see the hesitation from Masters to talk about the Fentons. Why he was taking care of their children troubled her.

"Did something happen that ruined the friendship?"

"An accident with a prototype that left me bedridden in a hospital for three years. They never bothered to visit me…. I decided right there I would cut ties with them" Vlad never thought he would ever see the two again, then again fate had other plans

Ophelia nodded, writing in her notepad “I see, how did you come to know of the children?”

Vlad leaned forward, setting his hands on his desk, a sigh escaping

him “I received a letter in the mail from Madeline, I was their appointed Godfather in case anything had happened to them. At first, I was hesitant to meet them, but then again I knew the children were not at fault. Jack and Madeline were. Since I was their Godfather I acted as such. Ensuring they had food, and basic necessities and could even call me when they needed to. I could not stand by and watch them suffer any longer.”

He looked to the side at the picture of Jazz and Danny that was sitting beside his computer. He carefully picked it up, holding it with care in his hands. It was a picture of the two sitting beside a campfire in one of his vacation homes in the mountains. They were gazing at the sky, stargazing, Vlad took the picture on his phone to be able to print it out later. One of the few rare instances that he saw happiness on the children’s faces.

“I see, it seems you have been offering the children a stable home. Though from what I know, you are mostly away on business?” she questioned, a concerned look on her face

Vlad nodded “At most only once a month, the rest of my time is spent working in my office or at home. May I ask why that is relevant?” His monthly trips have never posed a problem to him in taking care of Jasmine and Daniel. He always informed the two when he would take them and who was to be contacted when he was away. Only once has he had to return from a trip. That was when Daniel had gotten into a fight in middle school because a classmate was bullying him. About what? Vlad never bothered to ask, only reprimanding the teachers for their criticism. He doesn’t understand why it would be an issue now

“Well, Danny and Jazz will need someone who will be there for them at any time. Danny is only 15 and requires more attention than his

sister. I'm just not sure if it would be right to place them in your care with your busy schedule" Ophelia solemnly voices, though Vlad can see right through her facade.

For five years he has done more than enough to be the legal guardian of the two siblings. He put his disdain for hospitals aside for the children to receive proper care. He placed meetings on hold when Daniel or Jasmine were upset because other children were being mean to them or they just wanted his company. Butter biscuits, he's done far more than Madeline or Jack have ever done.

Vlad rose from his seat, a dangerous hint in his eyes as he stared down at Ophelia "I am more than capable of taking care of Jasmine and Daniel. Unlike their parents, I have given them the love and attention they deserve. Even disciplining them on any errors they have made. I will not allow them to go into the foster system and allow them to be separated"

Ophelia for a moment was frightened at the sudden change in demeanor "I-I am sorry Mr. Masters but that is not your decision to make. Now, I will be leaving and will report the next step with you when I can"

She didn't bother shaking his hand, intent on leaving the room as quickly as possible. The wrath emanating from the man frightened her. How could someone with a stoic manner suddenly become terrifying?

Vlad watched as the CPS worker walked out of his study, his core flaring to life as he turned into Plasmius. He needed to let his ghost side out to let his core energy flow through his body. Once he knew the energy had dispersed he turned back into Masters, walking

towards the small fridge by the corner of his desk. He grabbed a bottle of water and gulped down the cold liquid.

He burned the empty bottle in his hand, Oh how he hates it when he is accurate. All that worker desired was to find a way to ensure Vlad did not get custody of Jasmine or Daniel.

“Must things be done the hard way?”

“Vlad?” the elder turned towards the door where Danny was standing, gripping the frame tightly

“Daniel… everything alright little badger?” he signaled for Danny to enter, taking a seat on one of the couches. Danny paced into the room, taking a seat beside Vlad.

“I saw the lady walking out… she seemed scared… Did you do something?”

“I suppose I may have frightened her… though it was her fault for insinuating that I was incapable of caring for Jazz or you due to my busy schedule”

“What! That’s bull!” Danny angrily expressed as he threw his hands in the air, a small section of the couch freezing at the sudden anger

“Language Daniel and I understand your frustration but that does not

mean you can encase my furniture in ice"

Danny looked down at the layer of ice on the couch "Oh… sorry…."

Vlad summoned fire from his hand, using just enough warmth to melt the ice "It's quite alright badger"

“Are you going to let them take us?” Danny silently sobbed, wrapping his arms around himself. Vlad immediately brought the teen into his arms, running a soothing hand to his back. Danny hid his face in his suit

“No, of course not Daniel. Jasmine and you are my family, they are blind to see that”

“Then how are you going to stop them?” he questioned

Vlad smiled menacingly “This my boy, is where wealth comes into play”

If there is one thing Vlad will not tolerate is ignorant people, This Ophelia worker did not do all her research. Did not know the consequences of invoking the wrath of the world’s richest man. All he needed to do was call the agency that she worked for and inform them of her negligence.

That the grand Vlad Masters was incapable of caring for his

Godchildren after he had already spent five years watching over them. The amount of evidence he had to prove his statement would surely shock them. He had sent a copy to police in Wisconsin and always had extras for such situations.

“By any chance did she leave anything for you to call her?” Asked the elder, Danny fumbled through his pant pockets until he felt a piece of paper

“She gave me this as she left the house, and said to call her if I didn’t feel safe here. That she could find me a family who could take me in. I was sorta mad when she said that, cause no one else could understand me like you could” He held out the paper for Vlad, the elder taking it

“Perfect, she gave you her full name. That is what I needed, Daniel please go and find Jasmine. I have some work to do, I will inform you when I am finished” he stated, heading back to his desk

Vlad waited till Danny was out of the room, Once the door clicked did he log into his computer. He entered the worker's name into a government agency website, one he had accessed a year into caring for the siblings. His ghostly form sure had its uses other than fighting, overshadowing is one of the many perks.

“Ahah, there you are” he stated finding the agency Ophelia worked in, he wrote down the number for the agency as he scrolled through the page. It seemed Ophelia was the agency’s best agent, having saved various children from abusive or dangerous homes. Even placing them in homes where the children were better or so it seemed.

To Vlad, it was all a ploy for the woman to be able to do what she could without consequences. While there were some reports about the woman, they all seemed to be deleted. A way to keep her reputation intact.

He beamed slyly, grabbing his phone from his pocket “I believe it is time you are relieved of your position Ophelia Faye”

Vlad entered the agency’s number into his phone, waiting for someone to answer.

“Department of Children and Family Services” a monotone feminine voice came from the other line

“Yes, this is Vlad Masters and I would like to speak to your superior about one of your workers who recently left my estate”

“Oh Yes, please wait a moment” stated the worker, her voice changing to urgency. It was another couple of minutes before a soothing feminine voice answered the call

“Mr. Masters, apologies for the wait. What an unexpected call”

“I assume you know who I am?” Questioned the elder grasping a drink from his fridge

“Yes sir, the chief from the Wisconsin Police Force contacted us. I do hope everything went well with Ophelia, she is one of our best agents to assist you” she expressed with eagerness, The elder could notice from her tone that Ophelia was someone she trusted

“You speak highly of this worker, has she ever failed a case?” He drank the water as he listened to the superior

Her tone switched to one of content *“No, not one sir. She does her best to help children leave their dangerous situations, I have heard only good things from those she has helped”*

“Then I assume what I am to say will fall on deaf ears?”

“No, No of course not. You are a luxurious man, I will definitely hear your worries” It was a lie, she was only talking to him to avoid a lawsuit from the man. Even if the agency is government-run, there is a possibility of a lawsuit as there are rules to follow when dealing with cases. If any are broken, then consequences can arise

“Good, Ophelia Faye suggests I am not fit to care for my own Godchildren. The reason is due to my busy agenda which can be adjusted to the children’s needs. Though it seems that has slipped her mind”

“I apologize, Mr. Masters, this has never happened before. I am sure she was thinking of the well-being of the children” Another lie, if she was she would not have told him he couldn't care for his godchildren

Vlad burned the water bottle he had drunk, his core flaring with hidden furry “Said children have stated many times to your worker that I am qualified for their care, it appears your worker is failing to hear them. After all, the children are entitled to choose who they wish to live with, are they not?”

“Why yes in most situations they are, though Mr. Masters I believe if Ophelia wishes to place them elsewhere would that not be best? You would not have to fret about canceling important meetings merely for some children”

Vlad slammed his hand on his desk at her suggestion, how dare this woman suggest he let someone else take care of his children. Daniel was at a high risk of being taken by the GIW if he let that happen. No one but him could understand his ghostly abilities “Some children? SOME CHILDREN! Those children have been in my care for the past five years, I will not let some ignorant, abuse of authority people inform me what is best or not for Daniel and Jasmine. I will say this once and only once”

There was silence on the other side if this woman could see how furious he was. Then she would dare not ask of this again

“Dare to take Jasmine and Daniel from me and I will ensure you and Ophelia will no longer have a job in any field regarding case management. Understand” Vlad warned darkly, hearing the woman’s erratic breathing at the threat

“Y-yes sir, I will ensure this is fixed correctly. I will personally take the case if necessary”

The call ended on the other side, Vlad set his phone on his desk. He knew government agencies were never set on doing things correctly. Of course, this would not be any different, why should he be surprised.

“I should have taken them with me the first chance I had” he mumbled with irritation

A knock from his study door interrupted him “Vlad? Are you done?”

“Yes, you two may come in” he gently spoke, walking over to the door as it opened

Jazz and Danny entered the room, both looking at him with gloom. Vlad could feel the ache in Danny’s core, the fear of being torn from his protector frightened him.

“Vlad… Everything is going to be okay right? We will stay together? Danny, you, and I, they won’t tear us apart will they?” Questioned Jazz gripping Danny’s hand tightly

Vlad could only look at the siblings with confidence, he would make sure nothing broke them apart “No they won’t, I will burn the world to ensure that does not happen”

He brought the two into a hug, both were crying into his suit. Danny’s core was buzzing with energy at his emotions, Vlad reciprocated the emotions by sending his own calming ones.

No one could help Daniel as he could, only he and a few certain others knew of his halfa status. A status that would be feared by those unknown to the paranormal of Amity Park

“I promise they won’t take you from me”

11. Chapter 11

The next few days were hectic and nerve-wracking for both siblings. Vlad had dropped them off at school and let them know he would be picking them up once school ended. He bid them goodbye as he headed to Principal Ishiyama's office and they headed to their respective classes. They found time in between classes to see each other, never knowing if they would be remaining together or being torn apart.

Lancer witnessed how plagued the two siblings were and let them stay in his classroom until Vlad arrived, assisting them with any of their work.

"Danny, Jazz don't forget my classroom is always open for the both of you. If you ever need anything please let me know" he expressed calmly

Both siblings glanced at each other and then at their teacher small smiles on their faces

"Thank you, Mr. Lancer, we'll keep that in mind" responded Jazz, maintaining an arm wrapped around Danny

Lancer gave them a court nod, turning his head towards his door as it opened. Vlad greeted the man and thanked him for watching the siblings while he arrived.

"A pleasure Mr. Masters, I am glad the children have you. It's not

always been easy for them"

"I am sadly aware and appreciate all you have done while they have attended Casper High. May I ask a simple request?" questioned the billionaire

"Of course"

"There may be a chance, Child Protective Services will arrive at the school. When they do, may you document any and all interactions between them and the children. It may assist me in the future and that the children only speak to them with you present" declared Vlad as he put a hand on each sibling's shoulder.

Lancer gave the billionaire a smile, the trust Vlad had in him was high. Of course, he also had respect for the man, a busy billionaire finding time to take care of the two siblings. Not many are willing to sacrifice their work for others.

"Certainly, I will send my notes with either Daniel or Jasmine should they arrive"

Vlad thanked him again as he directed the two siblings out of the classroom, and both said their goodbyes to their teacher.

While he may act cold and harsh towards his students, Lancer only desires the best for them. Not many students have a support system in their life and if he is able to give them that then he has done good

with his life. Their success in school reflected his own success in his efforts to teach them.

Just as Vlad had stated, CPS came to the school just a few days afterward. They had requested the two siblings in Principal Ishiyama's office, reluctantly she had to summon them even though she wished she didn't. She understood adequately from Vlad that they were doing their best to take the siblings from their only safe home. How they could be so cruel is beyond her.

Once the two siblings saw the agent they declined to speak unless Lancer was there. With no other option, the agent agreed to speak to them during lunch in his classroom when the man would be free. Lancer didn't comprehend how serious the situation with CPS was until he heard firsthand how rudely the agent spoke of Vladimir Masters.

Telling Daniel and Jasmine that he was unworthy to become their guardian. The only reason was that he had a busy schedule, and Lancer felt an anger bubble in his system. Vlad was more than qualified for their care, Moby Dick if he could voice his opinion on the matter he would. Preferring the children to be with the man more than any other place. In all his teaching career, he has seen all kinds of parents, from nurturing and understanding the hardships of their children to straight abuse due to failing a single exam when many more would appear.

While he has voiced his concerns in the past, they usually fell on deaf ears. No parent wanted to hear that the reason their child was failing school was because of them. This however he would not let be unheard so he continued noting everything the agent was saying in detail. If he could allow this simple family to stay together then he would do it.

Danny and Jazz looked away from the agent, her opinion falling on deaf ears. Besides, what would she know?

She wasn't there when Jazz or Danny were sick, barely able to get out of bed. Vlad had canceled any meetings he had for the time they were sick. He remained by their bedside ensuring their fever did not worsen, placing a cool cloth on their head to ease the heat and making them soup to help strengthen their body.

Neither was she there when Jazz had broken her arm. Jack and Maddie had left ectoplasm on the stairs, where an accident was prone to happen. Jazz didn't see the puddle on one of the stairs as she trekked down from her room. It was too late as she slipped the flight of stairs, pain radiating in her arm. She looked at her arm only to discover it was at a weird angle.

Through the pain, she got up and headed to the phone located in the kitchen. Vlad's number had been taped to the fridge for emergencies. With one hand she dialed the number trying her best to not jostle her contorted arm. Once she heard his voice, she let her tears fall explaining to him what had happened.

Luckily for her, Vlad was on his way to visit the siblings. It was just a coincidence that her accident happened on the same day. He told her to ensure Danny didn't slip on the puddle and to not move her arm more than necessary. Jazz could only nod at his instructions and when she heard Danny's door open she rushed to the stairs as carefully as she could to warn him. Danny heard her in time, his foot hovering above the ectoplasmic step, only to cry at Jazz's weird-angled arm.

Vlad arrived minutes later, helping Daniel get around the puddle and holding him in his arms as he ushered Jazz carefully to his car. The man was seething with anger that day at the negligence of the older Fentons. Thankfully once a doctor looked at the arm and reset it, oh how it hurt to hear Jazz's scream when they did, his anger subsided. Jazz had to wear a cast for at least three months, the elder called when he could to check on the two. That day Jazz was more cautious on any stairs in the house, checking to ensure there was nothing on them before walking down. If there was, she would simply go around to a safe spot and quickly clean the mess.

When the agent saw no budge from the siblings, they departed with a sigh. Lancer kindly walked them out of the school, thanking them for their concern. He returned to his classroom when the agent left the school premises.

He held out the papers with proof of the visit to the siblings "Danny, Jazz here is what I documented from the visit. Please let Mr. Masters know that I would gladly speak for him if this situation ever escalates"

Jazz took the papers, placing them in her bag "We will, and thank you, Mr. Lancer"

"Of course, now go ahead back to the cafeteria there is still some time before lunch is over" he instructed

"Right thanks again, We'll see you in our respective classes" Jazz spoke, ushering Danny out of the room

The man sighed once the two siblings left, sitting back down at his desk to finish grading papers. He did not see the siblings until the next school day and he was glad the agent did not arrive that day. Nothing would prepare him for what would come next, a raging blizzard that rivaled the coldness of the Arctic. Where the cold would hide its user in an effort to prevent more damage to his unstable mind.

———

Danny and Jazz were getting ready to leave the mansion with Vlad when a knock interrupted their day. They were not concerned as a maid would answer the door until there were shouts from the employee yelling for the intruder to stop.

“Miss you may not enter the home! Mr. Masters, I apologize but there are various officers outside” spoke the maid with worry, bowing in apology

Vlad waved his hand in dismal “It is alright, you may depart” he spoke gently looking at the person in front of him. Immediately he noticed it was a CPS agent, did they forget that they could not enter unless he allowed them

Vlad kept Danny and Jazz behind him “May I ask what is your reason for trespassing into my home?”

There was no emotion from the agent, only straightening herself “I am here to take the children into DCFS custody, I have a letter from a judge stating they should be handed over immediately”

Danny and Jazz remained behind Vlad, fear etched into their faces and bodies. They didn't want to leave their Godfather, surely the letter was a fake right? As Vlad was about to speak two other agents entered the room along with an officer.

Immediately he placed protective hands on the teens, a scowl on his face "This is not what my lawyer had stated. You must be lying, for I was granted immediate custody just this morning"

The agent dismissed his statement and pointed at Jazz and Danny, the other agents walked over to them to grab them. Vlad snarled at them pushing the two siblings back. The officers instructed Vlad to not make this more difficult and to let them go. Vlad refused, insisting this was a mistake that he could prove.

He was ignored and noticed too late that Danny and Jazz were gone. Since when had they been taken? How could he let them out of his sight!? Pushing the officer aside he sped towards his door where he was stopped by three more, Jazz and Danny were just within his reach.

"Daniel! Jasmine!" he blurted in frustration

Danny struggled against the agent, turning to face Vlad as tears fell from his face "You promised Vlad! You promised! You said they wouldn't tear us apart!" He cried bitterly feeling his core flow with cold energy at his emotions

Why? Why can't he have his happy ending? He just wants to get out of this foolish town already! He wants to feel normal again, why can't

anyone understand that!?

“Daniel, I have no part in this! Let go of me!” Hollered the elder, fighting against the officers holding him back from reaching the siblings. He was willing his core from flaring, though Plasmius seethed to be released to protect his ward.

“I apologize sir but the children will be taken into DCFS, you will need to speak with them about this” stated another officer, writing information down on a pad

“I had already spoken to them! I have custody over them” snarled Vlad, freeing himself from the officers. Then he tries to get past another group of officers blocking his path to Jasmine and Daniel. Was this many police really necessary? Just what did these idiots fear?

He could only watch as two other CPS agents ushered the two toward two separate cars. No, Danny won’t allow them to take him. He doesn’t want any other family, he wants Jazzy and Vlad. He wants to stay with the only other person like him, to learn more about his biology that no one else could tell him.

“NO!” he roared, his body glowing blue as a strong wave of ice flowed through the area. Freezing everything in its path as an icicle pierces the car from the ground up. Both officers and CPS agents are shocked at the sudden cold and icicle. Vlad’s eyes widen, realizing he must calm Daniel before something far worse happens.

Danny's breathing became harsh, cold air leaving his mouth as he slid

to the floor, hugging himself as his core buzzed with energy. He isn't willing to turn into Phantom, afraid that if he did it would lead to another reason for him to be taken.

"I-I want… I…I"

Danny felt colder than normal all of a sudden. The cold energy that flowed in his ghost form was flowing through his human body freezing the patch of concrete below him. Was this due to his emotions and the current outcomes?

"Danny…." A kind voice came from in front of him, a hand touching his shoulder "We need to get you out of here. Remaining here is not doing you any good"

What would she know? This isn't from staying with Vlad, he always felt at ease in the mansion. No fear of being hurt by ghost weapons, of trying to think of escape plans in case his identity was found out.

"NO! None of this is from staying with Vlad! It's your fault! Everything was fine until you jerks decided he was the problem!" Danny could feel his core drum with energy, energy that needed to be released.

He didn't care anymore, if he needed to exhibit to them what happened if they took him from his home so be it. Danny let the familiar white rings pass over his body, anger replacing his fear.

The lady stepped back in fear, letting out a scream. Phantom hovered above them, green eyes beaming in anger.

"No one is going to take me from my home"

He focused on the energy accumulated in his core, the comforting cold embracing him. The warm sunny day was replaced with dark gray clouds where snow started to fall. Then a cold wind followed and Danny let the remaining cold in his core flow out of his system. A swirling wind of snow flowed around him, slowly growing bigger with time.

He hugged himself as tears flowed from his eyes. Why did everything feel so numb as a ghost? It felt relieving and not at the same time. Sometimes the coldness was his only company, his escape from this world.

He wished the portal had killed him so he wouldn't have to suffer like this anymore. No, if he died then Jazz would be alone, Tucker would miss having a gaming buddy to play Doomed with, and Sam. She would have blamed herself for his death, for she asked him to go into the portal after he had told her many times how dangerous it would be.

No…

No…

He… he can't think like this… can't think of the negatives though they

seem to outweigh all the positives he knows

Vlad stared wide-eyed at the sudden snowstorm conjured by Daniel. He had heard about ghosts that could conjure storms due to unstable emotions. How dangerous it was for the user after a certain amount of time due to the tremendous energy that was being released from their core. Once the state had been entered it was nearly impossible to free the host. The only known way that he had read was to destroy the core and fiddlesticks Vlad wasn't willing to destroy his Little Badger.

The young boy he adored healed his broken heart along with his sister. A heart hid did not think would ever love again. No Vlad won't destroy Danie's core, thus there must be another way he can get through to his ward. He placed a hand to his core where he could sense the stress and pain in Phantom, the fear of being torn from his only safety. Of the only other being that could understand him. Sometime during the formation, he saw officers retreat, not daring to stay near the raging blizzard.

With new determination he looked towards the blizzard, there was only one he could calm Phantom now.

"Butter biscuits Daniel…" murmured Vlad as he summoned a clone to find Jasmine and take her to safety. The cold from the storm would freeze her to death and he knows Danny would blame himself for it.

With a deep breath, he let the familiar black rings pass through his body, his core flaring to warm him against the coldness. He used the connection he had to Danny's core to find him through the storm. Creating a shield around his body to protect himself from the blizzard. The closer he got to Daniel, the stronger the blizzard blew

which resorted to him using more energy than usual.

“Daniel!” called out Plasmius, using his cape to shield his eyes

“Daniel, please answer me! I know you are frightened!” As he looked around there was nothing but white within his vision. The connection he had felt to find Phantom had disappeared, since when had Daniel been able to accomplish such a feat?

Plasmius concentrated again, not willing to give up “I promised, did I not? That I would not let them take you or Jasmine from me!” he started once again

“I have not broken that promise! They understood that they would lose, they knew I could care for you and Jazz."

Vlad felt a sudden tug at his core, a plea from his ward. It was a faint connection and Vlad would be damned if he let it go.

"It is unacceptable what they are doing. I should have never contacted them! It would have been best if I had taken Jasmine and you that very day we met!"

He noticed how the storm was clearing a fraction, allowing him to see better. Soon the connection felt far stronger and behind him. Plasmius turned, being met with Phantom. The young ghost's eyes were white with no pupil in sight just like Plasmius' eyes. There was a faint glow to them.

“Y-you’re not l-lying?” hiccupped Phantom, using his hands to wipe his tears away to no avail. Plasmius placed both hands on Phantom’s face, using his thumbs to wipe his tears away.

“The only time I have lied was keeping my ghost nature a secret from you. That... was a mistake on my part” Danny took hold of the hands feeling the warmth that emanated from them. The warmth felt comforting to him.

He gripped Vlad’s hands tighter “They won’t take us, right? You won’t let them?” He questioned again

“No, this time I will make sure it does not. Though you must calm yourself little badger, your core is under immense pressure and that will harm you”

"I... I don't know how..." muttered Phantom lowering his head

"Then follow me" Instructed Plasmius placing Phantom's hand on his core

Phantom felt the soft drum coming from the elder's core, the beat was slow and steady. A comforting sound to his ears, with a small breath he followed the motion. Slowly he could feel his core ease in power and the storm slowly started to subside.

Ah that's right Vlad has been one of the rare good things in his life, perhaps the best one

When Danny opened his eyes again, the raging blizzard had disappeared along with the dark sky. He looked up at Vlad and felt tears threatening to spill again.

"I...I'm sorry... I just didn't..."

Vlad brought the young halfa into his arms, running a soothing hand through his hair "Shhh... It's alright Daniel, everything will be alright now"

He glimpsed down at the remaining people, a couple of officers and the agents. Rarely has he used his ghost abilities to influence a person's mind. Perhaps that could be arranged, summoning enough clones he sent them towards the individuals to overshadow them.

After some time had passed, the clones left their human hosts watching as they fell to the floor. Holding Daniel in his arms, Vlad drifted down towards the steps of the mansion. Letting the black rings pass through his body, Danny followed suit.

He saw some of the people starting to drift awake from their short slumber, a hand to their head. One officer stood and walked toward Vlad

"Apologies sir but were we called to the residence?" They questioned

"Yes, I had called. The agents behind you trespassed onto my property and entered my home without permission. They claimed to have a letter from a judge requesting they take my Godchildren. However I gained custody of them just hours ago, and I believe they forged a letter to appease the police"

The officer looked at the agents, noticing the dropped letter by one of them. They walked over and picked it up, inspecting the information. They only shook their head, treading back over to Vlad

"This letter is a fake sir, it appears they forged the signature of a judge. I apologize if they have caused you any trouble, I personally will ensure they leave the premises" Declared the officer, turning his attention to the agents

"Thank you, c'mon Daniel I will phone the school to inform them of your absence and Jasmine's as well" Vlad directed the teen back into the mansion.

As the doors shut behind him to block the scene, Danny felt his core become lighter. The cold he felt encased him, suddenly became more bearable and comfortable. A new warmth encased his core once again

One he had felt the moment Vlad revealed his ghost half to him

"Vlad..." began Danny as the two strolled down the foyer to the living room

"Yes, Daniel?"

"Thank you for keeping your promise"

Vlad smiled, wrapping an arm around the younger halfa

"Always Badger"

12. Chapter 12

Danny and Jazz spent the next couple of weeks at the mansion. Vlad had called the school ahead to let them know neither of the siblings would be attending for a few weeks. Principal Ishiyama didn't question the absence and excused the two from any work until they returned.

Vlad thanked her for her understanding and would inform her when they would return. During that time, Danny had spent as much time as he could with Jazz and Vlad. Either asking Jazz about what she planned to do when she went to college or Vlad to teach him about Ghost Culture.

Ghost Culture was interesting, to say the least, the relationships ghosts had with one another were similar to mortal customs. Other than Danny and Vlad both being halfas, Phantom had become Plasmius' ward within the year. However, that could change if the relationship between both ghosts were to diminish. Effectively breaking Plasmius' duty as guardian.

How he had earned the spot was interesting. Once Phantom's core formed from the accident, he could feel that there was a slight connection between him and another ghost. Who that was he had no idea and neither did the other ghost. For they had not met as their ghost selves to establish a link. However, Phantom met the ghost when he was still human. That single moment established a small link between the two.

It would explain why Danny could feel another beat within his core, one that was faster and far warmer than his own. He had thought it was his human heart that he could feel until he noticed that the beat

was stronger when Vlad was near. It confused him on why it happened and the only one he could ask was Frostbite.

The Yeti told him that on occasion certain higher ghosts would take a younger ghost under their care. The guardian ghost would be responsible for teaching their ward everything about their culture and history. As well as help them in learning their ghost abilities. Frostbite didn't know who Phantom's guardian was, only Phantom did. His core acted as a communication for him and his guardian to be able to assist each other. There must be a strong connection between both ghosts to access such a function.

It took Danny a whole year to finally understand Frostbite's words. When he finally learned that Vlad was just like him. The warm sensation that lay dormant in his core flared when he finally saw Plasmius. It brought comfort to him knowing he was not alone and he did not have to figure out his ghost self by himself.

Now it was up to Plasmius to teach the young ghost everything he knew. From ghost anatomy and biology to core functionality and ghost customs. As well as anything else they would learn along the way.

Currently, Vlad had brought him to the edge of the vast forest that surrounded the mansion. They were both in their ghost forms, Danny could feel just how much warmer Plasmius was than Masters. Frankly, Danny enjoyed the warmth radiating off the older ghost since all he could feel was coldness. It brought comfort to him just as his own core did at times when he was down.

"Concentrate Daniel, shields are no easy task to master" spoke Plasmius, studying the flimsy shield Phantom had produced

Phantom groaned as the shield disappeared, looking over at Plasmius and glaring his green eyes “Do I really need to learn this?”

Plasmius sighed “You do not always need to fight, sometimes a defensive strategy is best. Shields are a marvelous defense for not only may you block incoming attacks but with time you can manipulate your shield to reflect attacks as well. Offense and defense at its finest. I’m sure all you do is throw punches correct?”

Phantom looked away as a blush crept on his cheeks, hitting fast and hard usually worked against most ghosts in his opinion “Noooo…”

Plasmius shook his head with a smile “Why I am not surprised, honestly Daniel. Well if shields are a little difficult then shall we try something else? Is there something you would like for me to teach you?”

Danny thought for a second “Maybe I could try learning basics again, that could help me with making a shield”

“Why, that's a marvelous idea! I won’t bore you I promise that” spoke Plasmius, opening his hand to summon ecto energy

“As you know all ghosts possess the ability to conjure ecto energy, now not every ghost will possess the same powers as others. Ghost rays are the most common form of ability. Yet some ghosts are able to form their rays into different weaponry, for example being able to conjure multiple energy at once. Or forming them into different

shapes such as spheres and inputting a certain amount of force into them”

Plasmius concentrated the ecto-energy in his hand before forming a small sphere in the center and slowly increasing its size. He aimed at a nearby tree and shot the center where a big burn mark resides.

Phantom stared at the damaged tree with wide eyes, he never thought of using his natural energy like that. While at times he has been able to construct spheres for fights, they already did enough damage though nothing like this.

“Now ecto-energy is marvelous by itself, though using it with yourself will assist you in battle. I do hope you have figured out about channeling ecto energy into your hands. This will allow you to do various things, one in hand to hand combat you can increase the strength of your physical attacks. Two you may also be able to channel the energy to break certain structures naturally impossible to destroy without great force”

He demonstrated again this time using a duplicate for assistance. Showing the difference between enhanced physical attacks and regular physical attacks.

“Now another thing I hope you know is ecto-energy constructions”

Phantom looked at him with a shy smile “I uhh.. Don’t really know what that is”

Plasmius sighed and shook his head, so many things he must teach the little badger “It just means you can conjure ecto energy into various forms, just as you do with a ghost ray. Regardless, these are far more useful if you can use them in combat or just for leisure. You can construct just about anything that you desire”

“What about core powers?” started Phantom, forming a snowball in his hand. “I know I’m able to freeze stuff when I’m mad or stressed and freeze opponents with blasts too. Can I also do other stuff with them?”

Plasmius studied the snowball, furrowing his brows in thought "Perhaps you may combine some of your other abilities with it. Such as when making a sphere and adding your core power. That may enhance the damage output and possibly freeze nearby areas as well"

“Woah really! Do you think I could really do that!?”

Phantom looked at Plasmius with huge eyes, the snowball in his hand swirling with energy. Plasmius nodded his head, a smile gracing his face

“Of course, with practice, I am sure you may achieve it”

Danny felt his core buzz with energy at the praise, he was now even more determined to perfect his shields. Before he could speak, a ring interrupted him. Plasmius landed on the ground and turned back into Masters, grabbing the phone in his suit pocket

“Vlad Masters speaking”

Phantom floated back down to the ground, letting the white rings pass through his body, waiting for Vlad to finish with his call

“Alright Thank you very much” Vlad ended the call and placed his phone back in his pocket, then turned to Daniel with a smile

“Great news Badger, everything is set for Jasmine and you to move to Wisconsin. That is if you’d still like to” spoke Vlad

Danny completely forgot about that option, he only had asked after he was done with Amity Park. He didn’t feel as connected to this small town as before. The urge to protect everyone from the ghosts that appeared had diminished rapidly. Now he no longer wanted to fight his former enemies over the town.

Vlad had explained ‘Ghost Haunts’ to him, which were sacred areas of a ghost. Usually to ones that had lived or claimed it as their own. Other ghosts could enter the area but not without a fight if it came to it. For a ghost to be let in willingly, the owner of the haunt must allow them otherwise they would be an intruder. Ghosts could challenge others for the haunt in battle and the victor would claim the area as their own.

Phantom had never claimed Amity Park as his haunt, firstly he did not know how. It would explain why so many ghosts had appeared in the town. It was free for anyone to claim and though Phantom’s presence surrounded the town. There was never an indication that he had claimed it.

“How does Jazz feel about this?” Questioned Danny as he walked over to a tree stump to sit down. Vlad strolled after him and stood next to him, watching the vast horizon

“Since Jasmine is graduating early she did not mind the change, in fact, she wished to attend the same university that I attended. Said it would be a new start and hopefully she would finally be able to focus on herself.”

Danny turned his head to him “I think… a change would be nice. I’ll miss Sam and Tucker that’s for sure. But sometimes…”

Vlad looked down at Danny “Sometimes what Daniel?”

“Sometimes, I wish things would be different. My parents were caring, you and them are still friends even after your accident, I didn’t go into the portal to become Phantom. Still, everything happens for a reason right? Nothing stays constant?”

“No, I’m afraid not Badger. Everything is constantly changing, even now as you and I talk something is happening somewhere. Besides, where would be the fun in repeating similar days. No, change happens for a reason whether it is good or bad, it must occur”

Vlad places a hand on Danny’s shoulder, the comforting touch eases Danny. The worries he had over the last few weeks started to diminish.

“And the mansion here? What are you going to do with it?”

“We could use it when visiting your friends. Besides, I know a few ghosts that would enjoy using it. Skulker would probably use the forest as a hunting ground” Vlad mumbled the last part, the hunter had complained to him about not being able to polish his hunting skills in the mortal realm. Even though he would easily phase through everything

“Would you like to continue our training?”

Danny thought for a moment then shook his head “No, but I am hungry!”

Vlad chuckled ruffling his hair “Then let us go inside, I am quite famished myself.”

The two halfa’s walked back to the mansion, talking on the way. Watching as the tree branches swayed in the wind. The calm day is a stark contrast to the hectic weeks back when the Ghost Investigation Ward had finally stopped pestering the two. Vlad had enough of their constant vigilance and decided to give them a warning.

He could’ve turned into Plasmius if he wanted to but his human form seemed more fitting to intimidate the fools. Especially when red eyes replaced blue and a searing temperature replaced the cool day.

It was enough that only one brave agent appeared to check on the two halfa's even then they dared not trespass. Only taking notes for their higher-ups.

Danny felt relieved when they stopped coming, he had to stay in a separate room in the mansion. Where his core powers would activate and encase the area in ice, Vlad had to melt the ice after his breakdown. The elder didn't mind for he could get a better understanding of just how powerful Daniel's ice core was.

The two entered the mansion from the back door that led straight to the kitchen. Danny sat on a chair by the kitchen island as Vlad looked in the fridge to prepare a simple meal. The two were in silence, Danny scrolling through his phone waiting for food. All he heard was the flame from the kitchen stove and the sizzling of oil.

Soon a plate was placed in front of him along with a bottle of green liquid, Danny quirked his eyebrow at Vlad.

Vlad sat across from him, a similar bottle by his plate "Purified ectoplasm my boy, our body needs to ingest it every now and then. The taste is quite bland and bitter as well, thus I try to add some flavor when I can. As for your food, it is Scandinavian Steak and Potatoes, simple yet delicious"

"Wait I thought we regenerate ectoplasm normally?" commented Danny, taking a bite from his food. Man, he forgot how well Vlad could cook, usually the chef would make him food.

"Well we do but it is not enough since our core is constantly requiring

it. So if you are ever feeling hungry just after eating or more tired after changing back it is because you require more ectoplasm. I know you have no knowledge of this, which is why I am advising you now." he replied, taking a sip from his bottle

Hesitantly Danny grabbed the bottle, he had never drunk ectoplasm before. Well mainly because he didn't know that he needed to. He just thought the ectoplasm would regenerate by itself. Though thinking back, on a few occasions he did feel sluggish a couple months into being Phantom.

Thinking it was just from all the battle he decided to just sleep it off. That worked for a bit and then when he went into the Ghost Zone for the first time all his fatigue just faded. It was odd to him yet interesting so anytime he felt drained he used the portal in the basement to get into the ghost zone. He did make sure Jack and Maddie weren't there when he did, if they were he just waited until they were not.

As he drank the ectoplasm a tingling sensation went through his body. Causing for him to let out a breath of cold air, Vlad chuckled at his reaction

"What are you laughing at fruitloop?" Questioned the teen

"Oh please Daniel, I find it quite entertaining the expression you made. I had the same reaction when I drank ectoplasm for the first time though mine was more fiery"

Danny shook his head as he stood to place his empty plate in the

sink. "Well I do feel a little more energy now, could you show me how to make purified ectoplasm?"

"Perhaps another time when you are by yourself or I am not present. I always have it on hand, you never know when it may be needed"

Vlad washed the dishes as he spoke, drying off his hands with a towel when he finished. He then started to walk towards the stairs leading upstairs, and Danny followed behind him.

"Now it is late and you will be returning to school tomorrow morning, I suggest you get some sleep, Badger" instructed the elder, stopping at the teen's door

Danny sighed, of course, tomorrow he had to return to Casper High. He just knew there would be questions from the kids about what happened. There was a whole news report on the situation, Sam and Tucker were stuck trying to explain what happened without revealing his identity.

Jazz thankfully was able to give them a good explanation as to what happened. A powerful ghost had gotten into the mansion and the GIW were after it. Though the government agents had mistaken Vlad for it and had injured him. It did not bode well for the organization when that had gotten out.

As for the big explosion that occurred, it was a faulty weapon of theirs that had caused it. Injuring Jack and Maddie who were there and some of their agents as well. Most of the town was not surprised at the older Fentons being there. They knew how devoted the two

were to the paranormal.

Now it was up to him to fill in the blanks when he returned. Especially about his parents and honestly, he doesn't even know what had happened to them. The last he saw them was when Vlad had been discharged from the hospital.

"Goodnight Daniel" murmured his godfather, ruffling his hair as he walked further down the hallway

Vlad's footsteps were silent as he walked, the ghostly part of his nature "Night..." he replied in a soft tone, opening the door to his room

Greeting him were the starry walls and nebulas along the walls, it brought a sense of calm to him. He closed the door behind him and noticed a soft snoring inside the room. Lifting his hand he summons a soft light of ectoplasmic energy. A soft green light envelopes the room, he stares with wide eyes at what he finds before letting out a muffled laugh. Wulf is fast asleep beside his bed, the werewolf had asked if he could stay with the halfa for some time. Wulf had been afraid the day he rescued them from the blood blossom cloud and just wanted to ensure his safety.

Vlad couldn't say no to him and allowed him to stay under a few conditions. That he stays out of sight during the day to avoid issues with his human staff. If he was famished to ask Danny or him for food, again to not frighten Vlad's staff. When night arrived Wulf was free to roam the mansion and do as he pleases.

The werewolf agreed to the terms and so far Danny enjoyed his company the most. Cujo was now also living in the mansion after Danny had explained to Vlad about the pup. The elder did not see a problem with the ghost pup and suggested to Danny it may do him good. After all, it is known that animals understand when someone needs them. Cujo definitely thought so if he kept coming back to the younger halfa.

Danny walked over to the other side of the bed to not disturb Wulf's slumber. He turned on the small lamp in the room and noticed Cujo was asleep on top of his bed. The pup was sleeping soundly and only woke when Danny picked him up to move him to the other side of the bed.

Cujo yawned, stretching his body then circled around his new spot before plopping down and going back to sleep. Danny got into the bed and pulled the covers up to his chest, his core hummed at the tranquility he felt. How long has it been since he has been this relaxed?

He doesn't know and frankly, right now he'll enjoy it. Danny closed his eyes and let the darkness and quietness of the room drift him into slumber.

13. Chapter 13

Returning to school was a hassle, not only was everyone darting at him with whispers of stuff he didn't even want to think but he felt even more tense. He's positive everyone now knows about his secret. How could they not after the storm he conjured up. It was bad enough that the incident with the GIW caused a scene, now this?

"Danny!" came a shout further up the hall, he looked up to see Sam walking towards him, Tucker directly behind her

Tucker placed a hand on his shoulder, his expression softening "Hey Man you doing alright?"

Danny didn't know how to respond, he felt relieved the two of them were here. Then again he also felt dread that everyone would see him as the freak they always saw him as.

"I… I don't know… let's just head to Lancers…"

He requested heading in said direction, Sam nor Tucker spent any time following him. Sam glared at the students to which they recoiled

"NOT SO FAST FENTURD!"

Came a loud voice behind them, all three friends stopped, and

Danny's shoulders slumped turning to face the voice. He spotted Dash walking towards them with the other jocks behind him. The hall cleared to let the team pass

"So Fenton, wanna explain that little ice show that happened? Everyone's dying to know if what was said was true" started the jock, backing up the teen into the lockers. Sam and Tucker were desperately trying to get him away but the others stopped them

"Are you Phantom?"

Demanded the jock, putting on the biggest grin he could. While he had a fascination with the ghost just as other students had. He just couldn't believe that Fenton would be that ghost. The twerp was scrawny and besides his parents were ghost crazed, surely they would have done something if they knew it was him.

He failed to notice the ice that was starting to creep from the ground near Danny's feet. Oh, how he wanted to wipe that grin off Dash's face. For years he's had to put up with his taunts and beatings.

"So what if I am?" Started Danny, a sudden cold flowing through the hall causing the temperature in the area to drop. Students started to back away from the teen, even Dash was starting to back away.

"D *o* e *s* it ch *an* ge *an* yth *i* ng?" He questioned, voice distorted as he spoke. It was ghost speak, a language that ghosts could speak and mortals could not hear. It came naturally to him after constantly hearing other ghosts use the language. Even used it with Vlad because he felt comfortable in the language.

Danny had backed Dash against a wall, toxic green eyes staring at the football star. Never had Dash felt so… so *pathetic* before. Fenton was smaller and scrawnier than he was and yet, he was able to install fear into him

"W *e* l *l,* D *a* sh?"

The jock couldn't utter a word as he stared into Danny's eyes. The vibrant green made him feel nauseous. Reminding him of the green to the ghosts and the swirling of the ghost zone. Oh how he hated that place, it gave him the creeps.

"Mr. Fenton! To my classroom please!"

Echoed Lancer's voice through the hall, the man had noticed the sudden temperature change. He had heard about the incident at Masters' Estate. However, he always had a hunch that something was off with Daniel the moment the boy started to fail his classes.

Learning one of your students has been keeping the town safe from other ghosts makes you think. How did this happen? Why did said student have to keep this hidden? There are many questions he would like to ask but knows he should not. The boy has already been through a tough time

Danny looked up at Dash one more time, letting out a low growl. His eyes returned to their normal blue hue as he turned to walk towards Lancer's classroom.

"The rest of you report to your classes if you have me for first period. Head to the gym until further notice" instructed Lancer, watching as the students rush to their respective classes.

The temperature of the room returned to normal once Daniel had stepped into his classroom. A sigh escaped his mouth, he was not about to let the boy be harmed anymore.

Lancer noticed the two friends trying to enter his class, he stood in front of the door "Ms. Mason, Mr. Foley please head to your classes"

"We don't want to leave Danny alone" started Sam, looking into the room

Lancer let out a sigh "It's quite alright, Daniel is not in any trouble. I just want to speak with him is all"

"But-"

"No more arguing to your classes now" he instructed with more force in his voice

Both teens sighed and nodded their heads, walking towards the gym. Once they left, Lancer closed the door to his classroom. He noticed Danny sitting in the back with his head down.

"Danny, you're not in trouble" commenced Lancer as he walked towards a desk beside the boy and sat down.

"I just want to know, are you alright?"

Danny lifted his head shaking his head "No… I-I knew this would happen if I used my powers in public. I… I just… there was no other choice…"

He mumbled silently as tears dripped from his eyes, for a year he had tried to hide his powers from others. For fear that a situation such as this would happen. Everyone in Amity Park now knows and they want answers, answers he doesn't want to give. He knows there would be a few who wouldn't mind him being the ghost boy.

The rest however couldn't be said the same, almost everyone had their opinions on Phantom. Most were neutral but after the incident with Pariah Dark that changed. Even though he had saved them, they still felt it was his fault. Phantom never did figure out who set Pariah Dark free or how he came back alive from the zone after using the Specter Suit.

Neither did anyone else in the zone or his friends.

"I know this must be a difficult situation, therefore I will assist you in what I can. Including a place where you need to just be yourself. I will also ensure no other students bother you about the subject"

Danny sat up wiping his tears, a smile gracing his face "Thanks Mr. Lancer…"

Lancer placed a hand on his shoulder "Of course, now stay here while I get the others to start class"

"Yeah… ok"

Lancer stood and stepped out of the classroom, it was maybe a couple minutes before students entered the room. None bothered him with questions or even looked in his direction. Sam and Tucker entered the class last, taking a seat beside him.

Sam placed a hand on his shoulder "You ok?"

A nod "Yeah…."

It was all the goth needed before turning to face the front, and grabbing her books from her bag.

Danny let out a breath, he felt drained after the small altercation. Paying attention to Lancer speaking became harder for him. Fighting through the tiredness, he took out his notebooks and did his best to take notes on the subject.

When the bell rang, he noticed he barely took notes. Only small scribbles and writing in ghost speak were written on the page. With a sigh, he grabbed his notebook and backpack. Walking towards Sam and Tucker waiting for him by the door.

"Dude you look tired.." commented Tucker, placing his PDA in his pocket

Danny only sighed "I am… can you hand me my bottle from my bag"

Tucker grabbed the bottle in the side pocket of his bag, there was a faint glow to the black bottle. It confused the geek and handed it to his friend

“Dude, what’s in there? It’s not something dangerous is it?”

Danny shook his head as he took a sip, green slime slipping from the corner of his mouth

“No, just something I need that I did not know I needed”

The two friends looked at each other with questioning gazes

“Alright, we still hanging out at the mansion after school?” questioned Tucker

Danny stopped, a thought running through his head “About that… there’s something I need to tell you guys after school…”

“Oh ok, I’ll see you guys at lunch then” Sam stated, walking down a

different hall from the two, Tucker and Danny heading in the same direction.

'This day will be long' thought Danny as he walked to his next class.

As the last bell rang, Danny noticed a text on his phone. He opened it to see Jazz had messaged him

Vlad's picking us up so I'll see you by the entrance

Ok meet you there

Danny grabbed his bag and headed out the door sending a message to Sam and Tucker to meet him at the entrance. A reply from the two came within seconds, Sam sending a simple ok and Tucker a thumbs up. Quickly he noticed the hall was crowded with students and grumbled at the thought. He did his best to avoid the students he passed, most if not every student moved out of his way when they saw him.

'Maybe Lancer's word got through them' thought Danny as he neared the door only to be pulled back by his bag.

"HEY!" he shouted, using a little of his powers to pull himself forward and turn to knock his attacker off him. A loud thud rang through the hall causing every student to stop in their tracks. Soon there were whispers again and Danny opened his eyes to see Dash on his back.

The jock was glaring daggers at him as he moved to get up “Cheap shot! Don’t think you’re getting off easy, Fenturd!”

Danny rolled his eyes as he walked past the jock “Really Dash… Now’s not a good time… Jazz’s waiting for me”

Dash grabbed his wrist, causing Danny to stop “What’s the matter, Fentina, too scared to fight?”

“Let. Go.” He demanded, the grip on his wrist only got tighter.

“C’mon I’m sure you can get free from this, after all you are Phantom and he wouldn’t dare hurt a human. He only hurts ghosts after all” mocked Dash, turning to face his peers. All who saw this as a bad idea though no one dared to speak up to him

The temperature dropped within the room once again, this time ice slithered its way up the walls. Students huddled around each other at the sudden cold. Dash felt something cold on his feet, looking down he spotted them being encased in ice.

“SHIT! What the hell!?” he screeched, letting go of Fenton and moving his hands to break the ice crawling up his legs. It was no use, the ice kept regenerating every time he broke it. When he looked up, Fenton was staring at him with those same green eyes. This time they shone brighter and far more dangerous than the last

As he opened his mouth, a static voice came through *“I oltd oyu ot*

ealve em olnea” The voice was rough and low, a hint of anger in the slight peak came through

Dash was breathing hard trying to catch his breath but his lungs refused to cooperate with him. The fear he felt was nothing he had ever experienced before. Danny stood above him, just as he was to reach to touch Dash a pulse came to his core.

It caused him to regain his senses and step back. He looked at the frozen hall and Dash encased in ice, it brought dread to his body. How could he be so careless to let his powers slip by him? How could he lose control of himself?!

He turned and ran through the doors only to bump into a body. A hand grabbed his arm to prevent him from falling. A familiar warmth entered his core at the touch, sending calming pulses. Danny looked up to see his Grandfather’s concerned face. Vlad helped Danny stabilize himself, putting both hands on his shoulders

“Everything alright badger?”

Tears started to stream from his face, the familiar cold of his core surfacing again. All he wants is to get away from the school, to the comfort of the mansion. To a place where he could let his powers flow free and stop the emotions

“N-no… I want to go home…”

Vlad didn't want to leave the school without knowing what had happened but Daniel came first. With a sigh he led Danny to the car, Jazz was inside reading a book when she noticed her brother. She set her book down and brought him into a hug. The boy was in shambles, his core fluctuating with distress and pain.

Vlad would have to speak with the principal about the situation, if there was little they could do then he'd have to take Daniel out of the school. If that came to be he would need to hire a tutor for the boy, until they left for Wisconsin. A knock on the window interrupted his thoughts, he spotted Daniel's friends on the other side.

"Samantha, Tucker, is there something you two need?"

Sam rubbed the back of her head "Is Danny alright? Everyone was talking about what happened and it seemed to bum him out. Is it alright if we come with him?"

The elder glanced in the rearview mirror, then at the two friends.

"Of course, Daniel could use your presence"

"Thanks, Mr. Masters" replied Tucker, heading to the passenger side as Sam opened the back door to get in. Once the two were situated, Vlad drove the car out of the school and onto the road loading outside of Amity Park. The ride was silent to the estate, no one in the car wanted to interrupt it.

The gates to the estate opened as Vlad neared and closed behind the car as it entered. Once the car stopped, Danny opened the door and ran into the mansion.

"DANNY!" called out Jazz, rushing after him. Sam and Tucker followed after the two siblings, while Vlad cursed and turned off the car. It was bad enough that news spread to other areas outside of Amity. He had received various phone calls from news stations wanting more information. It infuriated him and kindly told them no as best he could.

A maid greeted him at the door, he instructed her to prepare some drinks and to inform the chef to prepare food as well. The maid nodded at the request, leaving shortly after. Vlad turned into Plasmius, allowing his core to pulse. Soon he got a response and used it to find his ward.

The pulse led him to his study where a thin layer of ice had encased the room. Plasmius floated over to a corner of the room where Phantom was huddled, a thicker layer of ice behind him

The elder ghost kneeled down, sending a pulse to his ward's core. "Danny…"

Phantom looked up at his guardian, frozen tears falling from his face. "Pl…Plasmius… I… I… I can't control my powers…. W-why can't I??" he pleaded trying to wipe the frozen water that only came back

Plasmius' core ached with pain at his ward's distress. He brought the younger halfa into his arms, letting the warmth from his body calm

him. There were occasions when emotions would overtake a ghost's body. Either from situations they had endured over centuries or it had followed them when they perished. Ghosts usually had easier times in numbing their feelings, other times they couldn't.

Vlad had only encountered one such instance, years ago in the hospital when he saw how damaged his face had become. Anger had consumed him for years to come and his only resolution was fighting other ghosts to burn the excess heat off.

Then came along two children who changed his anger into happiness and serenity. While there was still anger deterred towards not only Jack but Madeline as well. For they both had caused his accident and now had neglected their children.

"You are in distress, Daniel. It is affecting how you control your powers and therefore causing outbreaks such as this" uttered Plasmius, letting go of Phantom to take off his cape.

"You have always been under stressful situations, from keeping your powers hidden from Jack and Madeline. To not understand such powers and learn by yourself without anyone to teach you such as I had"

He wrapped his cape around Phantom's shoulders, noticing the ice had stopped moving as he spoke.

"No longer are you alone Danny, I am here now and I will continue to be here. As your guardian and mentor, I will assist you in understanding your powers. You will not face your hardships alone

Badger"

Phantom held the cape tighter to his frame, for so long he felt alone as a ghost. There was of course Frostbite he could go to for his cryokinesis but that was all. Any other ghosts were his enemies and rarely was there a chance to speak with them without a fight.

“Thank you… I’m glad you came into our lives”

Plasmius smiled, bringing Phantom into a hug once again and letting his core buzz with energy toward his ward. As Phantom let out a shaky breath, the ice within the room retreated.

“So am I”

14. Author's Note

This is not a chapter, apologies for those who thought it was. I went and reread some chapters and the entire work itself and it made me want to rewrite it with some chapters staying the same.
There are also some chapters I am not quite happy with myself because I mainly wrote most of them on the dot. Therefore some of the ones I had written into this story will not appear in the rewrite, perhaps some snippets but not the entire. I had started to write the next chapter which is only the beginning and depending on how the work flows will be rewrite.

Now that I have established that, in terms of update it will be when the chapter is written and edited. I work so sometimes certain chapters will take longer to post than others. Hopefully this rewrite will flow more smoothly.

Also I am still working on the Dark Phantom story as I stated, may have to add some things but its going

15. Rewrite is up!

Hello all! Just an update to let you all know the rewrite is up link down below

https://archiveofourown.org/works/50674408/chapters/128011030

Enjoy!

Author's Note:

> Comments are appreciated and If any of you can think of a better title please let me know. It just came to me while reading over it so many times
>
> Next chapter may take awhile to post